



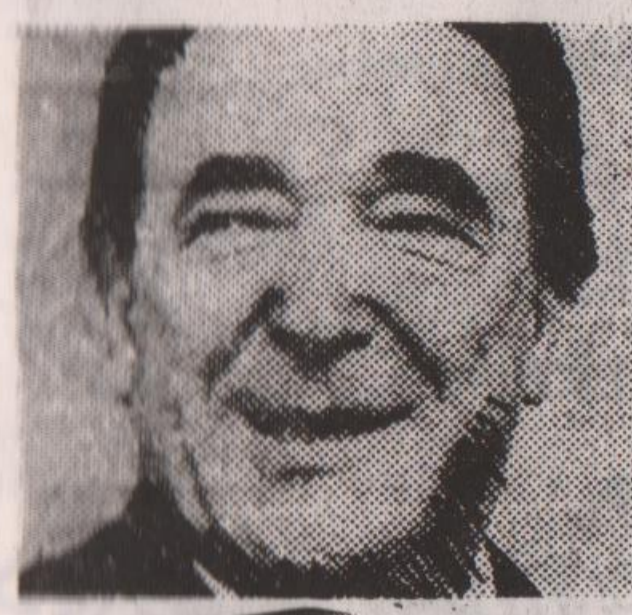
TESCO
60 p

TESCO
50 p
UB40 +
O.A.P.s.

ANTI MEDIA PRESENTS:

MESS-AGE

THE VOICE OF BRITAIN



MAGNET

Ford makes 1m Sierras

Saatchi's and McDonald's —

I'm a winner

famous "politically outrageous" message

"Here's to a great team." Ronald

IT'S ALL PART OF their tomorrow

THE NEVER-ENDING MERIC

It's the best thing next to sunshine

humanity's supreme achievement
smugly modern
pace-setter

4 weeks mouth appears

5 1/2 weeks The two nostrils of nose are now apparent

6 weeks Gill-like ears develop

7 weeks the face is now recognisably human.

8 1/2 weeks development of the brain.

THE FACTS OF LIFE

WHAT IS ANTI MEDIA?

BEFORE ANSWERING THIS QUESTION, AS ALL POLITICIANS DO, WE MUST ASK A DIFFERENT QUESTION. TO WHAT? WHAT IS MEDIA?

MEDIA IS FIDDLING WHILE ROME BURNS

MEDIA IS THE SOOTHING ANTISEPTIC FOR THE SICKNESS OF THE WORLD, WHILE IT CULTIVATES GANGRENE AND SLIPS WITH INCREASING SPEED, TO DEATH.

MEDIA ARE/IS THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER, NOT POLICEMEN IN UNIFORMS BUT THE PRIESTS OF PREJUDICE AND KEEPERS OF THE FLAME OF SPREADING UNDAUNTED IGNORANCE.

MEDIA CONTROL THEIR SUBJECTS NOT UNLIKE GOVERNMENT, YET MORE INSIDIOSLY. THEY ARE IN YOUR HOMES, YOUR TREASURED T.V. SET, YOUR DAILY NEWSPAPER FODDER, OUT IN YOUR STREET, SHOP WINDOWS, ADVERTISING HOARDINGS, FROM PEOPLE'S WALKMAN'S, GHETTO BLASTERS, PETTY NIGGLING DIGITAL BLEEP ALARM WATCHES, SELFISH NOISE POLLUTING FATSO CAR BURGLAR PREVENTION ALARMS, FOOLISH CREDIBLE HAIR DO'S AND DON'TS, FACIAL SMUG EXPRESSIONS, SHEEPISH SYNTHETIC SHEEP IN WOLF'S 'COOL AGAIN' WOLF CLOTHING.

..... THEY REGULATE THE WATER FROM YOUR CONVENIENT TAP, WITH DARK NEPOTISM AND CORRUPTION. THEY RATION THE NATION'S DIET, SUPPLYING FOOD AS A QUALITY PRODUCT, BUT THE NUTRITION IS DEVALUED ANNUALLY, LIKE THE PETTY CURRENCY USED TO ACQUIRE IT. CONTINUOUSLY MORE DRUGS FIND THEIR WAY CREEPING INTO YOUR FOOD AND WATER...

IF YOU ARE OF THE UNDYING BREED OF CLONES WHO ARE UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO WATCH T.V. REGULARLY, YOU WILL BE TOLD/'INFORMED'/ADVISED WHAT TO BUY IN YOUR IMPOTENT TREADMILL DAYS UNTO INEVITABLE DEATH.

BUT, ONE CAN IGNORE MEDIA. ONE CAN IGNORE ADVERTS ON T.V. AND EVEN THE DIRE DIATRIBE DROSS IN BETWEEN THEM. ONE CAN ABSTAIN FROM MODERN MUSIC, WHICH MERELY PATHETICALLY ATTEMPTS TO CREATE THE ULTIMATE FISCAL ICON CON ARTIST. REPEATING OLD MUSIC, ONLY BADLY. YOU CAN AVOID MODERN FASHION, A GAME OF FOOLS NOT UNLIKE THE FORMER. YOU CAN REFUSE TO BUY ALL THE BRAINLESS WASTE PRODUCT AND DULL TRIPE THAT 'CIVILISATION' HAS ON SHOW IN ITS GOODIES TRAY...

YOU CAN BECOME AN ANTI MEDIA RIST, THE SCOURGE AND SWORN ENEMY OF THE EARHOLE EXECUTIVE (PERPETRATOR OF MEDIA FILTH), THE SPREADER OF LIES AND FALSE DREAMS TO A POPULACE WHO SIMPLY : 'DOESN'T KNOW'. THE DREAD CREATOR OF THE PERFECT DISTRACTION TO INTERRUPT ANY MODE OF THOUGHT OTHER THAN THEIR OWN.

THIS SOCIETY OF OURS IS NO LONGER THE RELIGIOUS STATE IT WAS. THIS USED NOT TO BE SO. TO BRING ABOUT THIS, THERE HAD TO BE IRRELIGIOUS OR ANTI RELIGIONISTS...

TO BRING ABOUT A NON MEDIA STATE CONTROLLED STATE, ONE MUST BE AN ANTI MEDIA RIST AS MEDIA IS IS THE MODERN RELIGION...

THIS IS ANTI MEDIA (any questions?)

CONTENTS

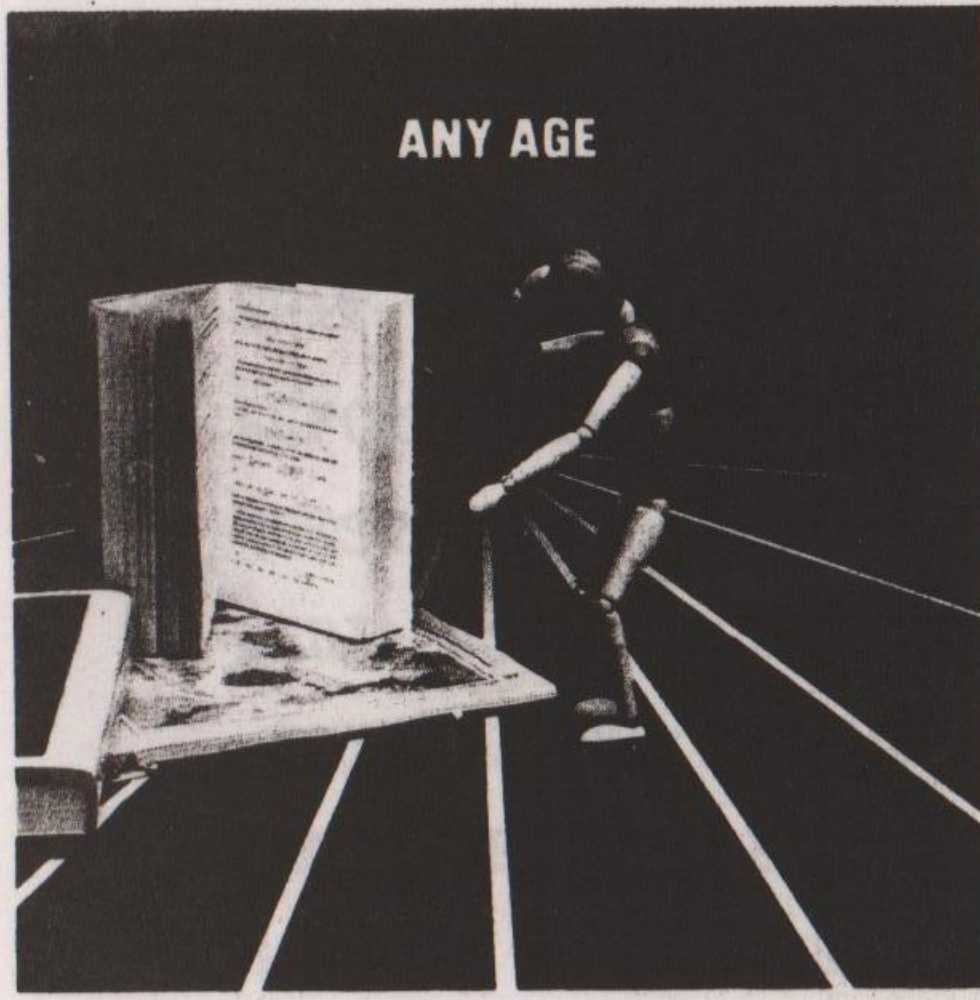
FEATURES

- Buy a new car
- Put an extension on the house
- Have a holiday flat at the seaside
- Own a power boat

STORIES

- Buy a new car and caravan
- Put it towards a retirement cottage
- Have a holiday villa in Spain
- Own a motor cruiser





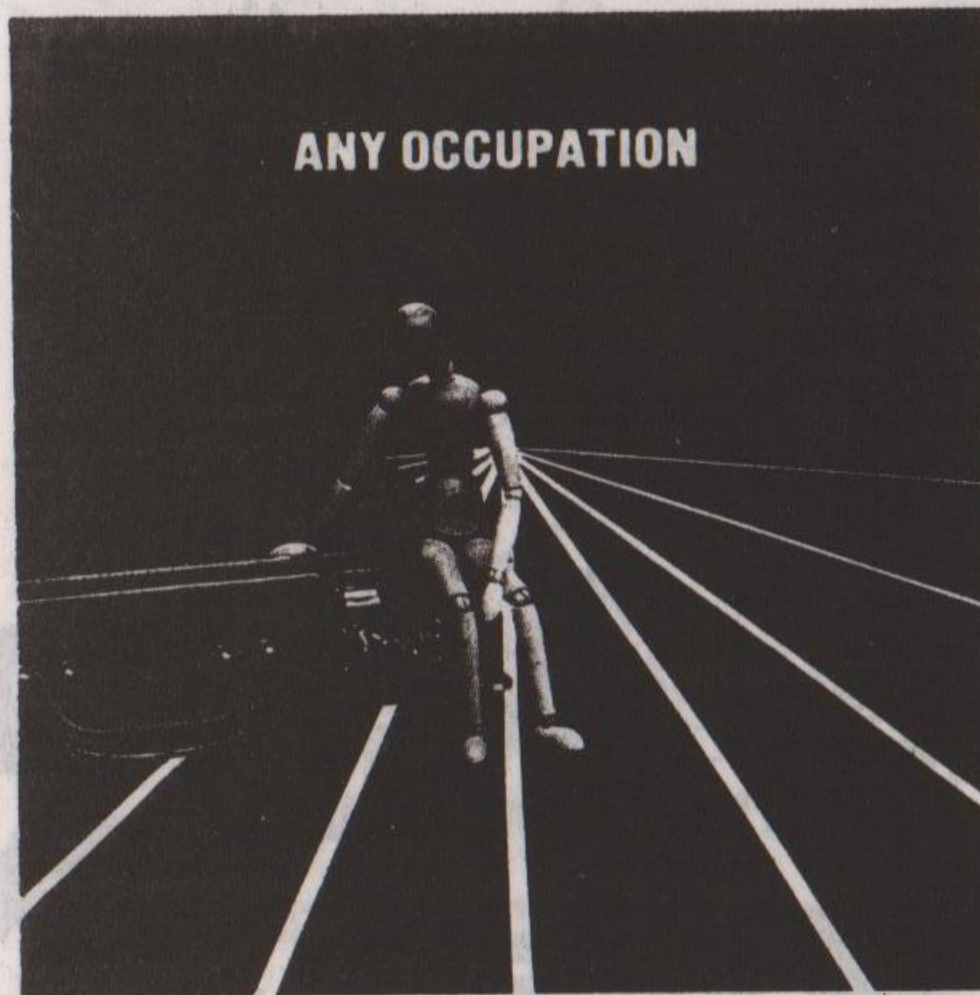
ANY AGE

The media is the most acute,barbaric&calculated of all drugs available in the modern world. Each year another denouncement of a particular drug is heard screeching through the airwaves. Alcohol, l.s.d, valium, tobacco, and now an antiHeroin campaign is being channelled through popular communication mediums directed towards youthful victims.

YOUTH and drugs is an ever occurring social phenomenon. Yet the ultimate

awesome drug is still left unpunished. The eye of the toxin-laced storm is always forgotten. Media=the creator, the perpetrator, the perpetuator of drug culture.

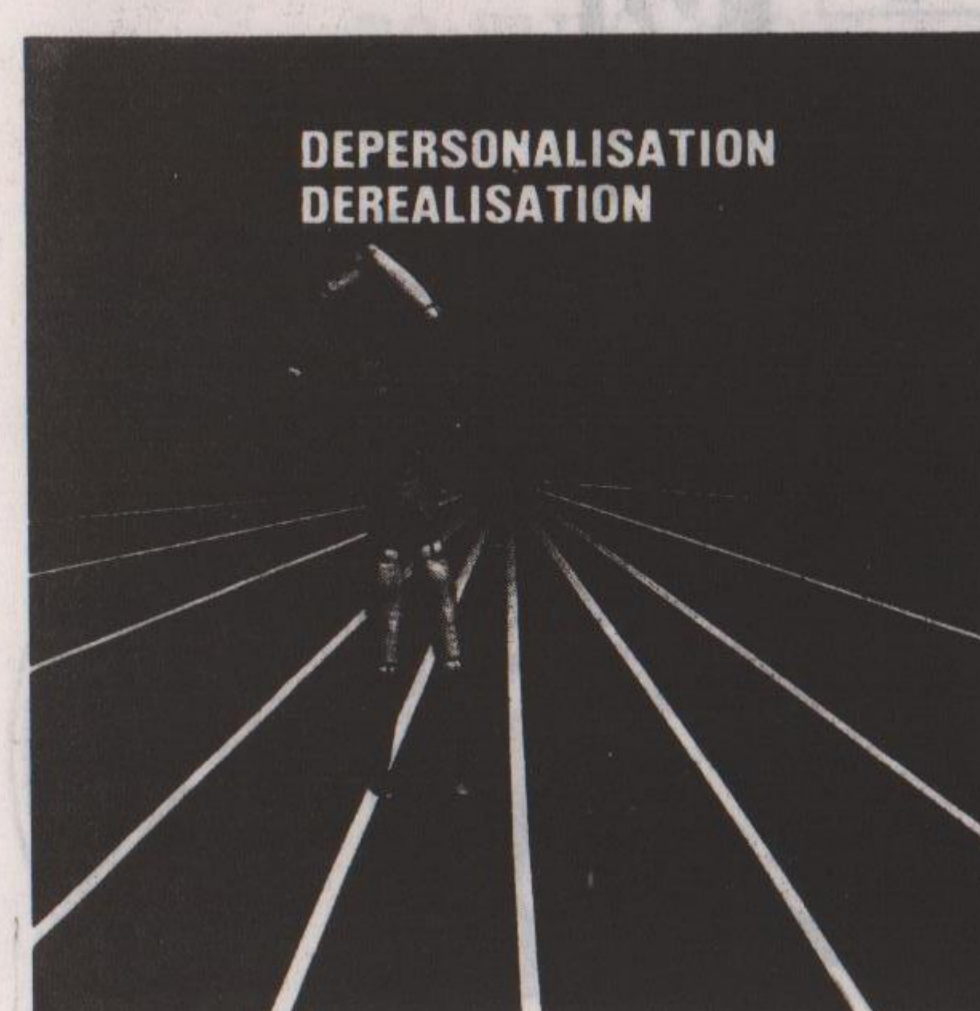
Most drugs can be taken and enjoyed in moderation, (however useless they are). Yet it is shown by the degree of dependency for the media by all folk, that media moderation is very unusual. Media, formulated by a drug dependant society, sucks in more addicts from all generations than any other drug. A media addict is a ghastly sight. It is a 360° vision. Just everywhere the person run by the corporation. Try and take a child away from TRANSFORMERS™. A rabid monster not UN-like the t.v./cinema depiction of a heroin junkie. The modern pop culture has created a pathetic side-effect, like rashes from a post nuclear moth. The Haircut. A collapse of social order is NOT synonymous with reports of cultural drug hedonism. Another documentary made by drug dispensing media vermin on the exploits of skag kids. But still no communication on the real drug vendor of its own disgraceful antics. Today's pills have been thrust into the palms of our teething generation by the perfect pusher. The corporate chamelion. Hidden away, disguised in our own living room as the cathode ray tube, the postWilson printing press, the British Film Year. Pouring out pollution.



ANY OCCUPATION

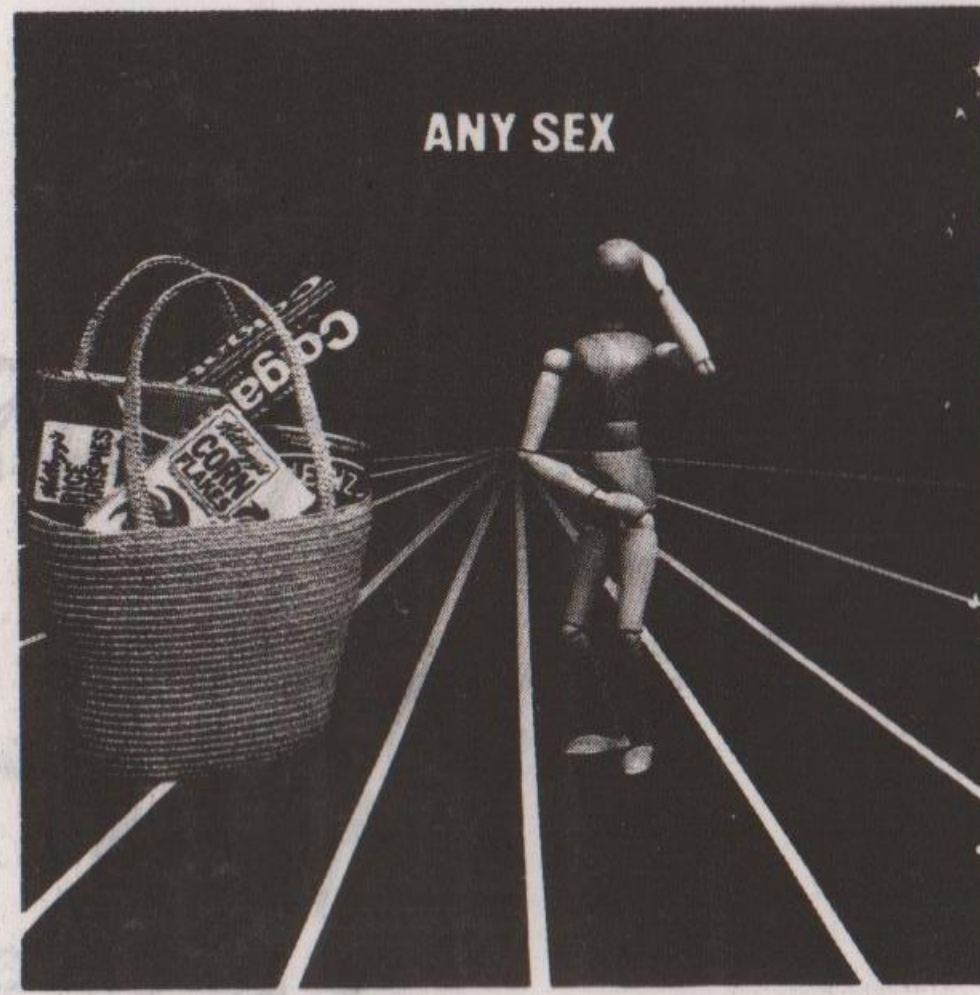
Perhaps unaware of their digital drug. A drug that can mould social order. Mould of office workers to display their genitalia on xerox machines. A secretary's anus passing hands for £ coins. The Mirror, treated l.s.d. for the masses. lie expansion. mind implosion. Maxwells a top dog in the drug peddling syndication syndicate. The courageous dealer. The unbustable mindbender. Seek out this heinous threat to moral freedom. The atomic drug, satellite dishes & aeriarsR.K.O. ANTENNA beamed across the airwaves in the 30s, antiquated drug.

Today, rockIST drug culture is a mere plop in the ocean when analysed next to media in all its guises. Permeating the minds of billions of people. Minds tunneled into petty identities. Male egos swalled up in a drug haze, spilling out ultra drugs capable of reinforcing consumer superstructure. All video viewers accepting chemical ray warfare (EXCEPT THIS IS A ONE WAY WAR, THE VICTIM DOESNT EVEN KNOW ITS TAKING PLACE). Burning away any capable potential to react, question and refuse the FEAR of being unable to partake. Soma filled peddlers, pushing to soma seeking victims. STOP SOMA SWEATING SCOM. Mr. & Mrs. tolerant liberal, g.l.c. supporting, marlboro smoking, avid cult movie goers, popular culture swallows, big word Tshirt wearers, corporate sacrifices, are Drug addicts. From the most consistant, predictable of societies media created factions comes this particular breed of junkie. Hypocrisy is one of the major side effects. Liberal values, yet conservative taste. Formulated by the soma vendors, glued to soma fed ideology. As the side effects become too numerous to mention, the drug defies any antidote. An antidote that permeates the cell wall of the universal clot, but which is simply chewed up and rechanneled as further varieties of vermin.

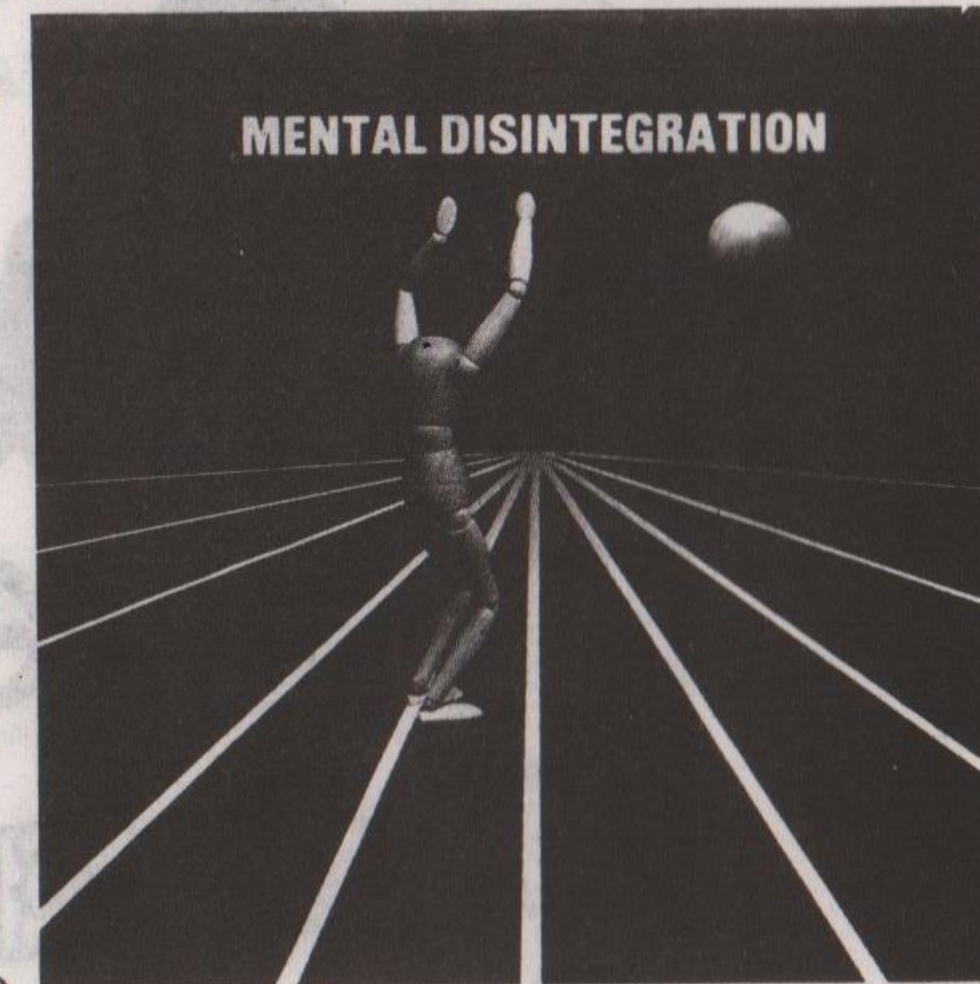


DEPERSONALISATION DEREALISATION

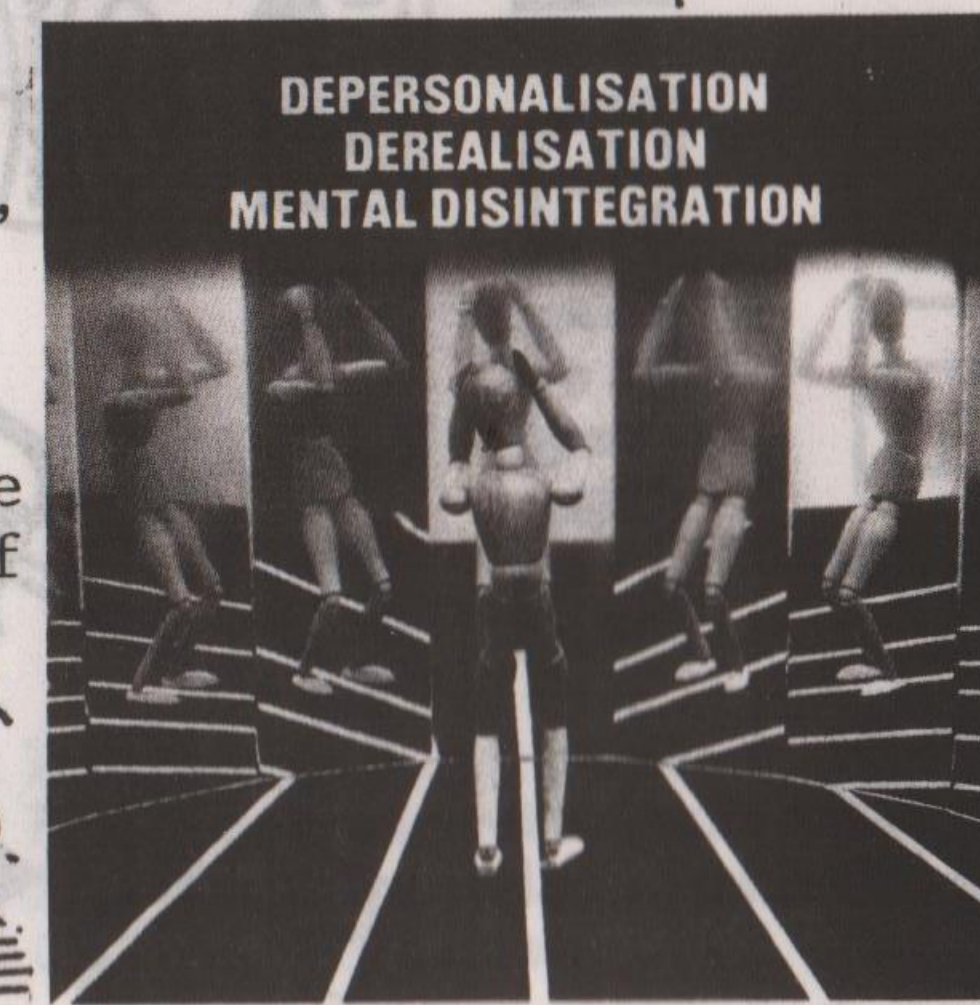
IS NO CURE. a treatment of such drug abuse can only be found through mutated in gates of soma society. ANTImedia observe, formulate an attitude, remain immune to medium smack, build a hide away incapable of saturation (to the best ability), develop theories, experiment with formulas. Have found probable solution. Anti dote for lif real lif. For the first time revealed to revelling mediasects, the only possible chance for rethought and rehealth. Cleansing all senses from the barbaric onslaught. DIS SOCIALIZATION. Redefine media.



ANY SEX



MENTAL DISINTEGRATION



DEPERSONALISATION DEREALISATION MENTAL DISINTEGRATION

ANTI Media

squad tracks 'career criminals'

WHICH WAY IS YOUR CAREER HEADED?



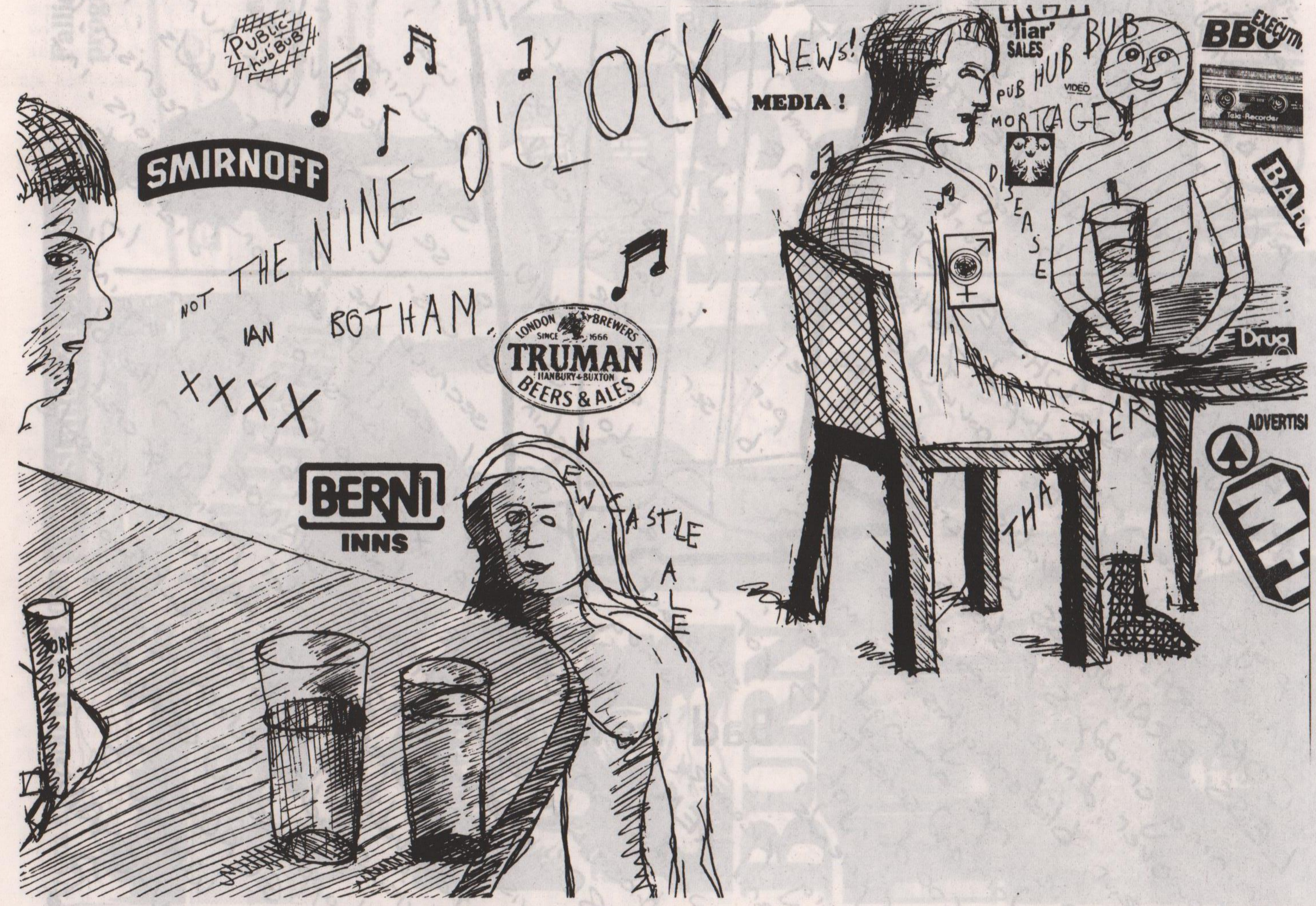
Up or down, the choice is yours.

Cut out OFFERING

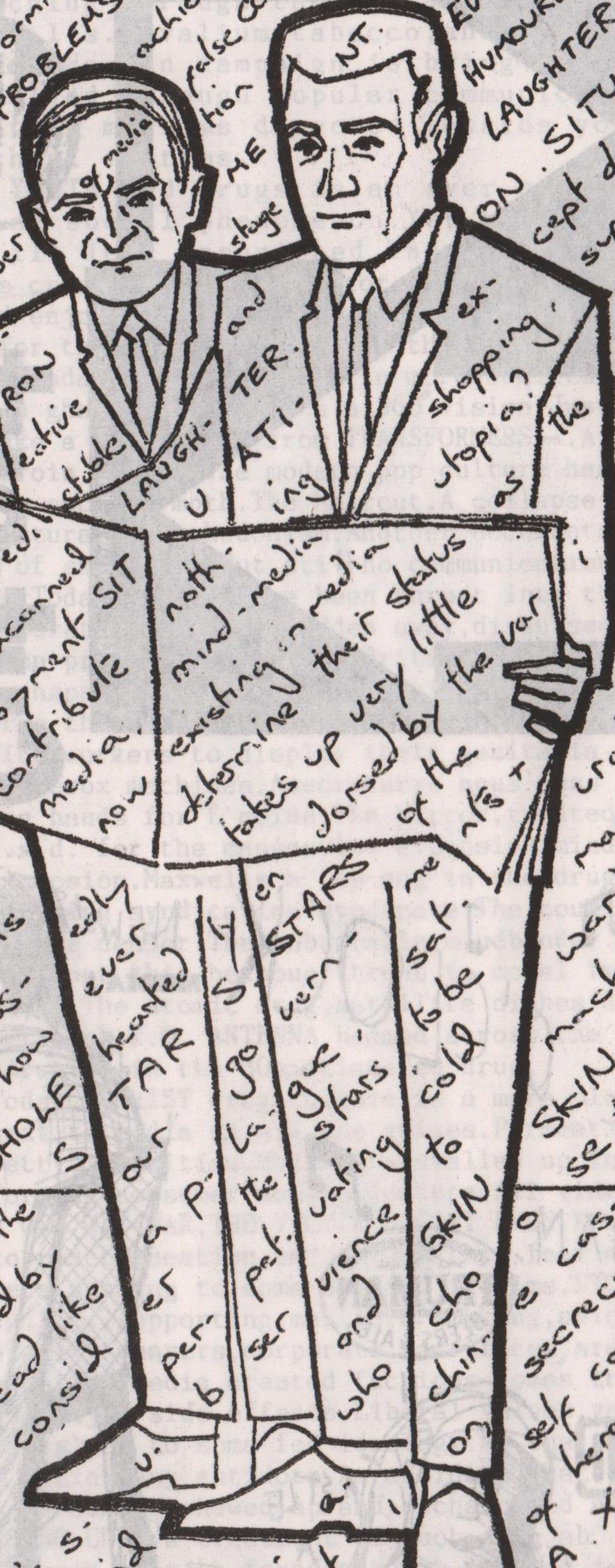
SUCCESS OUR GROWTH Fast talk



OPPORTUNIC



THE 1980's have
 been BLAND. Bland-
 ness is a culturally uncreative
 reaction to the 1st really controlled
 ERA. ERA's come to go with new fashions,
 technology and CATASTROPHES. CATASTROPHES are
 imbibed by the media with pleasure, + its FULFILLMENT.
 FULFILLMENT is a digestive process of forming false social
 historic values out of human PROBLEMS. PROBLEMS are rife today, but
 solutions are NOT enough to satisfy the power
 any seeking to ex- (to wish the power found).
 COMMUNICATION is the lowest cr- (to be its EN-
 sity to learn + respond) (to be its EN-).
 speaking, the world is at its lowest cr- (to be its EN-).
 WHY? WHY are your neighbours more rapid-canned
 gone is the manufacturer's employ + contribut-
 perfect anti-date to the un- media. now
 rames on t.v. radio and cinema exist in media
 MIND - control by the determin- their status
 DEATH. DEATH is takes up very little
 beings supp- (of the var-).
 earth how MACHINES. MYTHS MYTHS MYTHS
 WHOLE S our language stars to be
 TARS (to be sat-).
 MIND, social P- (to be sat-).
 BRAINS in human STARS (to be sat-).
 PLANET. PLANET (to be sat-).
 The universe as a WHOLE (to be sat-).
 CORPORATIONS bear man's stupidity to the (to be sat-).
 LESS. BRAINLESS wondrous spread like (to be sat-).
 however, cruddy S-F shows consid- (to be sat-).
 are, drive from man's s- (to be sat-).
 fear, blistering his own mind (to be sat-).
 jam and amongst men, for n. (to be sat-).
 food, job, and XEN- satisfact- (to be sat-).
 significance: smug (to be sat-).
 words in OPHOBIA (to be sat-).
 those who chose CHANGE (to be sat-).
 80's media-nocrit to another period & creative
 visionary grants or tourists, but directed against
 and quality of life to name but two ob-
 vious clichés determine man's
 happiness and GOALS for
 WHOM?
 WHOMANS?
 ?



Bad news

from £78,500 to £168,000 your standard of living.

Legendary LONDON

Wise up

BURN

It's Your Turn To Get

The changing face WITH US?

WILL YOU TAKE

Falling victim to progress

Your deliveryman reminds you when to order more fuel.

empty for most of the last ten years

CHANGING OUTLOOKS

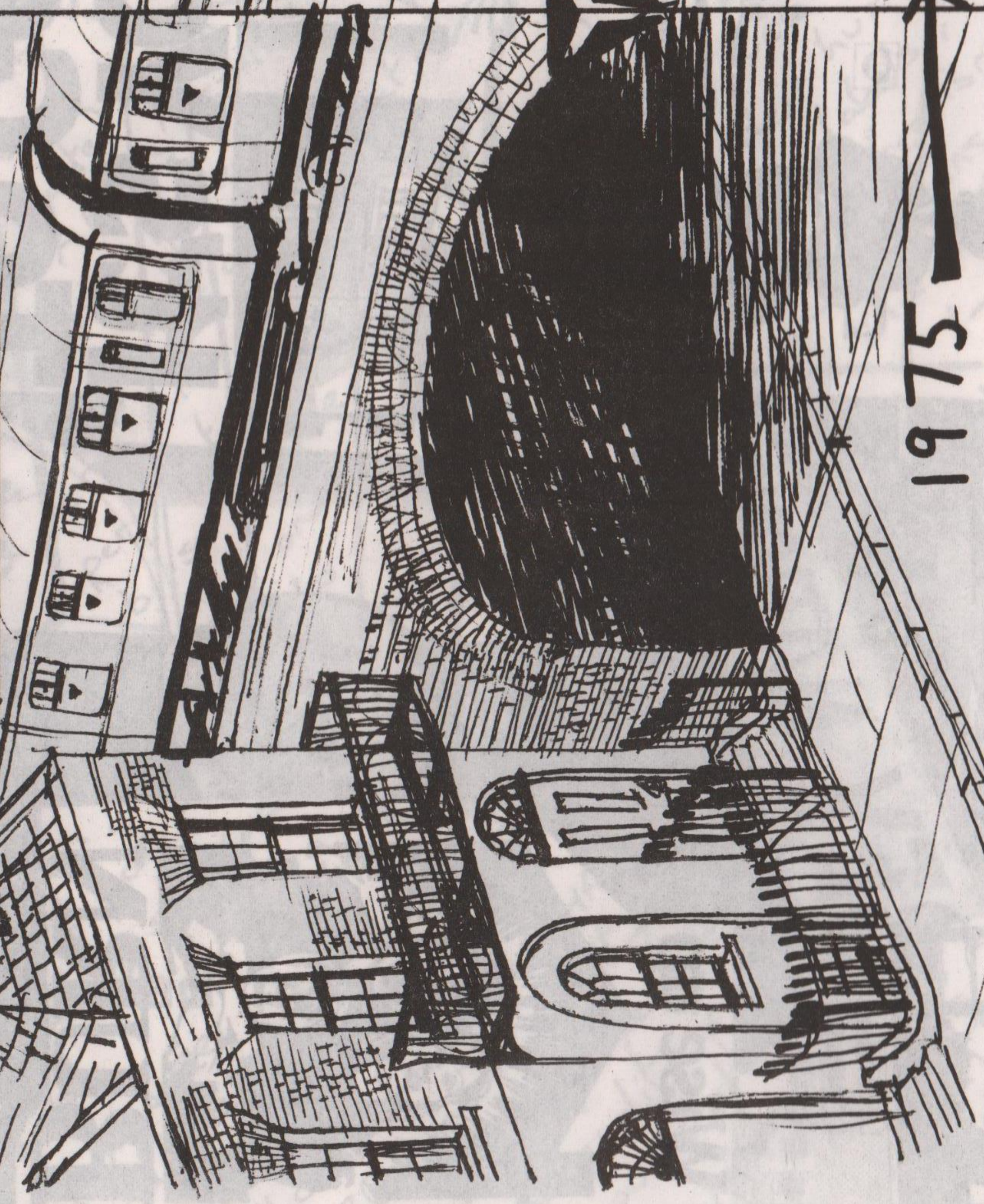
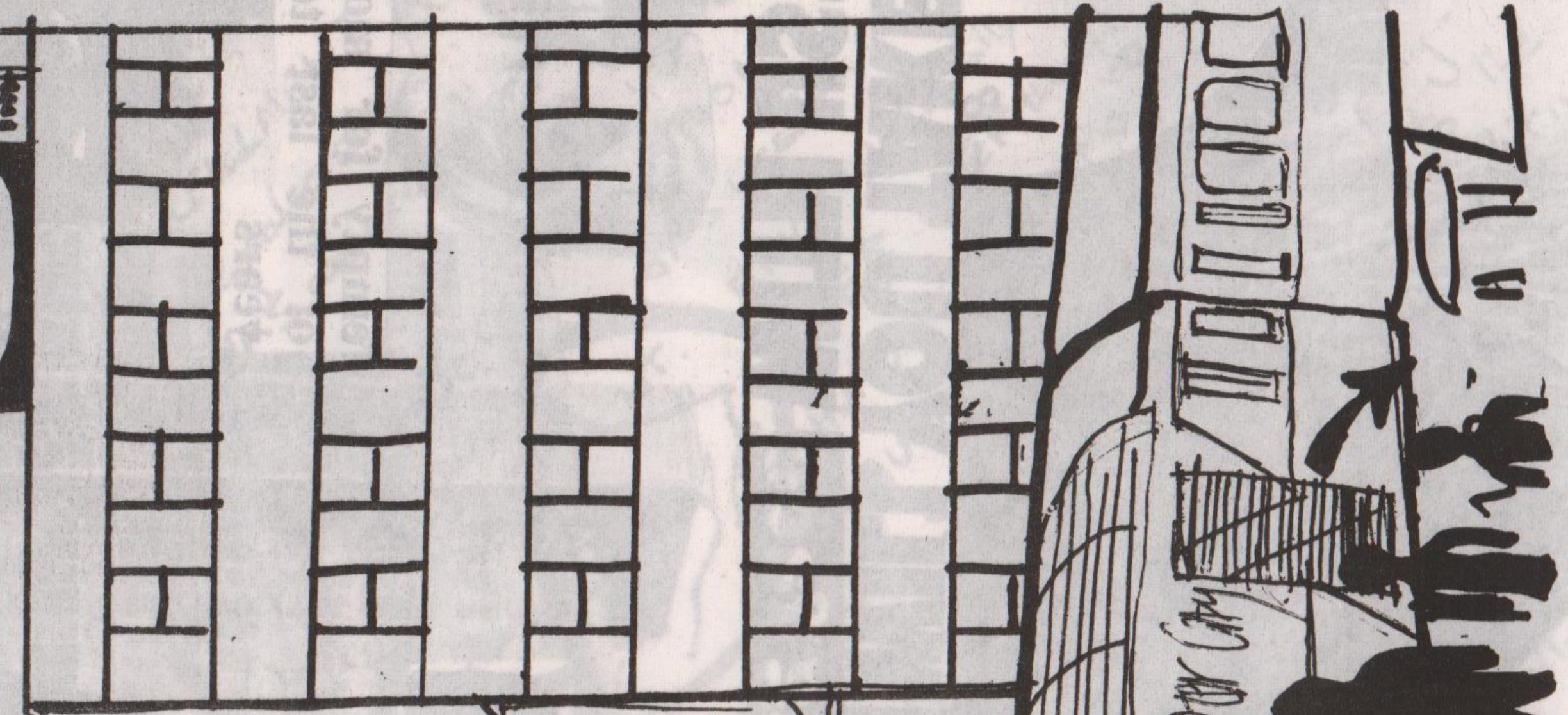
IS MODERN LIFE

RUBBISH?

TODAY

YESTERDAY

CHANNEL IV



1990

1975

TELECOM

This extraordinary first novel is about two sisters who come from the middle-class English background. **Why Bother Writing ANYTHING ELSE?** her parents thought his fascination appalled? Their She gazed up at going to be like the sort to break that she could write it suddenly tame

STUFF. people FROM most WALKS of LIFE have COVERED everything. YOU MUST FOR the AVERAGE punter, EVEN a REAL SPECIALIST, every TOPIC is paths in their COVERED over & OVER, again. IT is NOW impossible TO discern discoveries of taking her BETWEEN the TRUE visionary, CREATIVE stuff & THE vast AMOUNT of her own ideas GHASTLY trash. BOOKS, mags, PERIODICALS & papers SELL & sell, PROFITS going TO large COMPANIES and PUBLISHERS who SUPPOSE YOU MUST HAVE the ABILITY to STUDY the MARKET & cover EVERYTHING poignantly first novel we welcome stepped closer ideals WITHOUT being SWALLOWED up IN this TROUGH of WORDS pudding course went in. and PICTURES. as SOON as AN idea COMES about, ITS going TO be The sudden change it wasn't until BOUGHT up BY a LARGE publisher, PLAGIARISED by OTHERS, and her full plate th wearing black. FURTHER swell THE bookstands. THERE is NO way THAT anything WILL change IN the NEAR future. MORE and MORE people ARE continually PURCHASING the WELL advertised STUFF or JUST casually READING anything. COMPETITION is OF course MORE cutting-eyes routine: new work and instead He'd just flicker, se the door and go

up; she gazed at top her doing what

own back in Harrow pham. But how can as been chosen by the door her eyes have left unmade? ily, of course, just ering-eyes routine: new work and instead He'd just flicker, se the door and go

up; she gazed at top her doing what

deeper. Laura easier sitting were gravely aware that all could the time

d told her. Desch. First-day-at

here the dining watched them. ntly chattering every one of them a stranger, every one of them eating his dinner and not one of them was missing. And why that they didn't She

and smells were pretty stand ITS not LIKE centuries AGO, where THERE was LESS stuff. THE person WHO just WANTS to GET his THOUGHTS together WAS immortalised IN print. NOW, so WHAT. immortalised IN this SYSTEM. in A hundred YEARS time THERE will BE no ROOM for THIS trash. ANYWAY, this SOCIETY will NOT produce AUSTEN'S, wells' DICKENS' or POPES. there TIME was DIFFERENT. today WERE just PRODUCING words. RUBBISH. lots & lots OF stuff. THERES nothing WORTH reading. ITS just OVERKILL. too MUCH.

bradburys FAHRENHEIT 451, which PORTRAYED a SOCIETY without WORDS, without PRINTED expressions, IS more TRUE today THAN in ITS own DEPICTION of A particular WORLD. today, A society WITH too MUCH stuff, TOO many WORDS, pictures AND shapes IS a PORTRAIT become a : became devitalized. TV FACTS

ER TWO

Is it really really worth Bothering Writing ANYTHING ELSE?

become a : became devitalized. TV FACTS



A: Creative

month's time
oked out
d into the
t was goin
ts snoggin
e to know
arate and
scent, to s
of THE deathof

SYSTEMoperates
image WITHOUT:
DERIVESa POPULACE
FROM adverts, FROM
how MANY people
DIALOGUE around
VARIOUS interpretations

YES

I enclose my Prize Draw Document with my Acceptance completed and signed, and claim

months free LITERATURE when THERE is TOO much, THERE is NOTHING. the PERFECTLY on GLUT. is THERE any DIFFERENCE between THE lettering AND the IMAGE compiled OF words AND words. So who JUST remember AND quote FACTORIES of WORDS, words pop MAGAZINES, from NOVELS and FROM the SCREEN. DO you KNOW, who BASE their ENTIRE humour-? and THEIR perception OF this STUFF? quote, MISQUOTE and OF the SAME thing, OVER and OVER again?

WITNESS the OUTCOME of FAHRENHEIT.....

INNOVATION The Great No-Escape Game!

all NEW words, NOVEL written MEDIUM, graphic INSIGHT and CAPTION variety ARE ignored BY the PRESS especially.

SOME magazines, WORD institutions LIKE **TIME** THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE take PRIDE in THEIR adoption OF a NEW word

FOR example IN

**OPART
SMOG
PUNDIT
MOPPET
URBANOLOGIST
KUDOS**

1971 the MAGAZINE devoted A whole PAGE to ITS innovative DICTION skill. THE popular USAGE of WORDS like SMOG and PUNDIT were SWALLOWED up BY the 'EDUCATED' elite FOR their OWN consumption BECAUSE they WERE allowed TO. time, 'WHERE ideas GET response', SUMS up THIS catastrophic WORD trough ATTITUDE the HIGHtech WORLD is LANGUISHING in. YOUR words ARE theirs. YOU'RE not ALLOWED to MAKE them UP, restructure SENTANCES, or MISS out THE irrelevant. SO, all THERE is is THE odd WORD being LEGITIMATELY created FROM time TO 'time' BY a CORPORATION for YOUR benefit, AND the SO called INNOVATIVE novel USING modmans LATEST expressions. BIG deal. ITS all THE same. ONE medium FOR one MIND.

im JUST simply NOT into IT. surely IT is POSSIBLE to BREAK away FROM this FORMAT. ok, CUTup STUFF does SYMBOLISE something BUT its wWHAT we SEE and HEAR anyway, SO tis VALID that WE should WRITE it. WITH all THIS sense BOMBARDMENT, time IS ripe FOR the UNCONNECTED literary PORTRAIT. not CUTup, BUT cutOFF. cutOFF the MEDIA rubbish. IS it POSSIBLE to CHANGE our WORDstyle-?

THE total, AS far AS possible, DISCONNECTION between WHAT we WRITE about AND what WE see AND hear. IT would CERTAINLY cut DOWN the NUMBERS of JUNK. most WOULDNT write, AS their WORK lifestyle, WHICH once REVOLVED around THEIR participation IN the GLOBAL word CATASTROPHE, would HAVE no MEANING anymore.

'Pudding,' She jumped. People getting fetching bowls. She got up one; it quivered with custard. A hammer hushed. her spoon struck her custard skin s own depths; she listened to speech of welcome. And they couldn't speak, people looked around with expansion of interest. too, little, felt her face and inspected a girl who had pushed her pudding to the side plate; someone was casually scratching under a square-jawed heartv tvne was gazing at the girl with bold

ed shadows
t yet!
d him.
er the party
illness after
as suddenly

the party's
liar, known
y Mike who
mind that.
he wine. Or
t, for some-

ing against
made some
rummaging

7

if Educated people love words. They delight in using them to clarify and explain, to explore questions and search for answers, to remove doubts and add to knowl- edge. What is more, this pleasure often extends beyond a single native language so that, increasingly, literate people everywhere appreciate the intricacies of English, today's most frequently used medium of international communication.

**CINEACTOR
SOCIALITE
TYCOON
VIETNIK
ADMAN**

**CUT -
off
MEDIA**

the WHOLE writing THING is DOWN to EXPERIENCE. experience IS boring. TOO obvious. DATED and PHALLIC. most EXPERIENCE belongs FINALLY to THE corporations. CLONE. it IS unfortunately BASED on INITIAL interpretations GATHERED from MEDIA hype. DID i EXPERIENCE the WONDERFUL waterfalls

**"I'm very reliable."
"I'm so advanced I
come with excellent
body references**



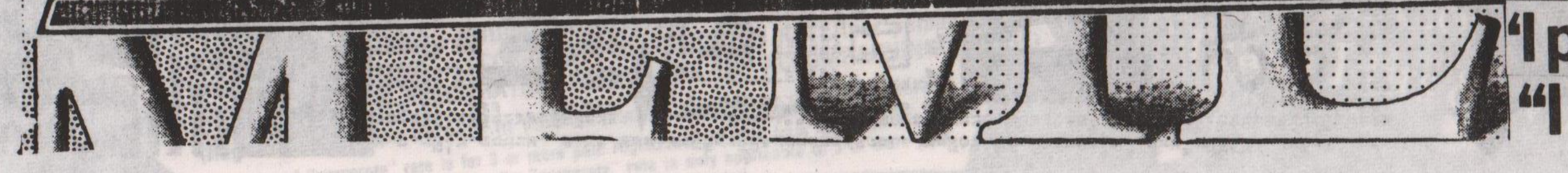
What am I doing? Or rather, they doing? Then she closed h hers. His breath was hot in h sely, tremblingly, gripped her. suddenly his hand was under h She stiffened. Oh no! With

"I wear an

small, almost un following them. knickers. Silently all! I didn't mea anyway. I came w you w I'm nineteen, though. High The bed creaked as he g legs against her bare ones. 'Er, you on the Pill?' he hi 'What?'—where ideas get response. ill? You tr A silence. 'I'd better use something and she could hear him run Oh, it's all wrong! she t friend. It would have been original Can't now. Hope dressed up were at leas English language have re alone, te attained popular usage t friend just through hateful bodies! Click. The light went on Mike, his hair sticking up, man's, the other part she da irt... all lit up in he mumbled. 'Got it h his back to her sounds. She could

LIKE the GLORIOUS t.v. IMAGE which BROUGHT me HERE in THE first PLACE? yes I suppose SO. tick ✓ ANOTHER mundane SUBURBAN experienc DOWN in MEDIA fed MEMORY bank. WHATS more IM going TO tell YOU all ABOUT it. (EXCUSE me, IM not AT all INTERESTED). so WHAT if SOMEONE feels OBLIGED to WRITE down AN experience OF a BUS journey, OR not GETTING their FIXED kitchen UNITS in TIME for THE installation OF the DISHWASHER. its EVEN worse WHEN some COLOUR supplement ACTUALLY prints THESE bland TOPICS. most WRITERS seek A special INTIMATE relationship WITH the READER the READER must GIVE everything TO interpret A mess age. ITS not QUITE give AND take HOWEVER. usually TAKE, take, TAKE makes THE avid READER tick. WHY take UP a MOMENT in YOUR life JUSTIFYING your SECURITY to A glossy PROFESSIONAL. the MASTER of ADVANCES and SLUSH. book MEDIA teaches US how TO experience, OFFERS us EXPERIENC & most PEOPLE just LOVE experiencing MEDIA stuff ON experience. THEN usually THE only DECENT stuff ON experiences DOESNT get WRITTEN. today. DEAD words PROLIFERATE. ITS JUST NOT WORTH WRITING ANYTHING.

"NO I do not wish to accept 3 months free subscription to **ABUNDANT LIFE** BOOK ?, nor the **TELESALES** Issues and **terror** I would have received. However, please enter my number in the COMPUTER. I enclose my Prize **PROGRESS** Document as instructed. I understand that if I wish to claim **RE-EMPLOYMENT**, I need to enclose a stamped, addressed, gummed label.



**"I provide you
"I belong to**



RICH

with a capital R.
Information for Shareholders
 Enough is enough

DON'T JUST

pay the price
public success

YOUR tears and torment
TALENT
BUSINESS
Deals

WHAT KIND OF PERSON THRIVES IN A RECESSION?

We show you **5** winners



TRUST Corporate Calendar

UNIT write us

THE WORLD OF Shame

CRIME

WE GO FURTHER.

Office workers were once expected to "Think". Now the young push-button bankers are reminded constantly to be "Aware"

Chart certs
 DAVID BOWIE: Loving T

If you think

you know

Nothing At All

In Either Ear

Test Reveals The American Chart Topper

Music Apes Like Best

Fake TALENT

killed MUSIC dead

What a way to spark the Fatal imagination of today's youth.

SIMON BATES presents King with gold discs for sales of their album.

£200,000 National Starts Monday 27th May 30 London, Central, Gra TSW, TVS, HTV, I

Nationwide Window/Instore Display Ca

Extensive Magazine & Music Press Adver Includes Company, Cosmopolitan, Just Smash Hits & Mizz.

INDIVIDUAL REGISTRATION RATE
 (\$550) (£455) (DM 1635)
***CORPORATE REGISTRATION RATE (per person)**
 (\$450) (£370) (DM 1340)
***FREE (THERE IS NO REGISTRATION CHARGE FOR THE ACCOMPANYING SPOUSE)**

(Registration fee can be paid in dollars, pounds sterling or deutsche marks.)
 *The reduced "corporate" rate is for 3 or more paid registrants for IMIC from the same company.
 *Note for multi-national companies: the "corporate" rate is only applicable to 3 or more paid registrants working in the SAME country)

Hard is what you will turn out to be.



The less intelligent would never have worn these



cool again, good for another (year)?

eye-catching goodies that practically sell themselves. Now there's **Look with your ears.**

If you're going to be cool, be calculated. Catch on fast to these good lookers and show some style. Some guys have all the luck!

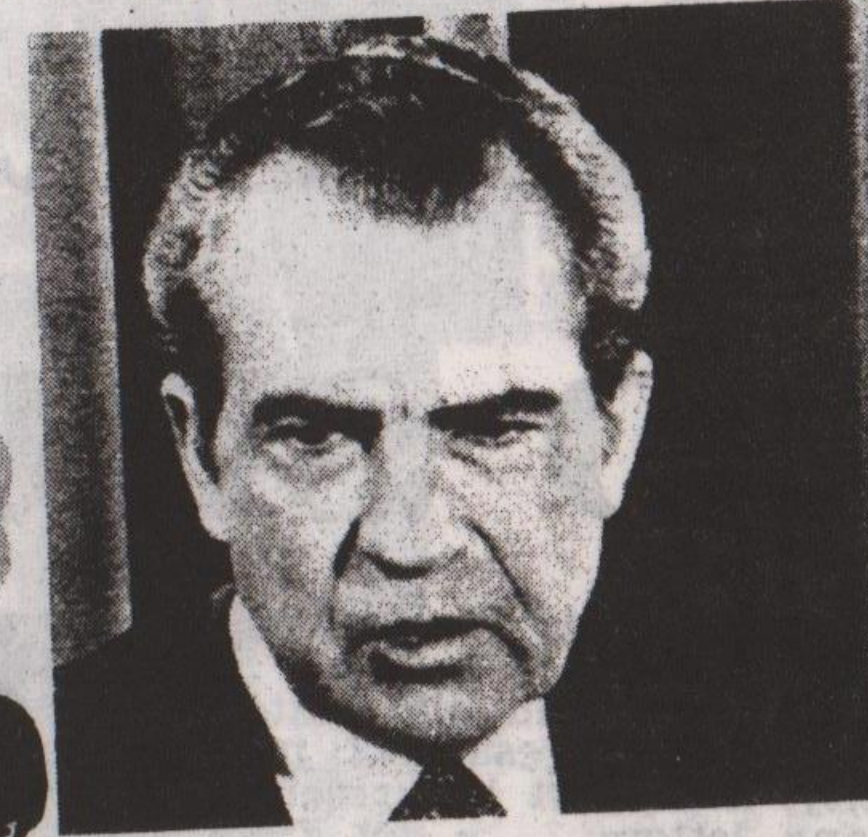
Now the '50s are 'in'

THE advertisements trailing this weekend's sale

FLASH GORDON

1.0 pm Jimmy Savile
1.0 The Double Top Ten Show
2.0 Speakasy: recorded a special...

RESTYLED FOR '85



What hat man would want for himself, or forbid—his son, the supreme of the Country?



"Total Choice"

THE \$60's

"It's the service that counts!" says Mrs. 1970

Eighties again

40p for 20 Avenger, Inc.

STAR TREK

NEW DAY!
6:00 PM
WEEKNIGHTS

WHAT YOU THOUGHT



ANTI-MEDIA

IS WRONG. KNOWS THAT YOU HAVE A CHOICE OF MANY 'REVIVALS'. WE KNOW THAT YOU WILL SIMPLY PLAGIARISE BADLY. UNFORTUNATELY THIS IS SIMPLY ALL YOU CAN DO. Stop to Think MEDIA brain blockage.



an ANTI-media message **STEP ASIDE** cheats

MODERN PROBLEMS News Update

Angry judge raps

AN'TI-MEDIA in job snub

THE MAN who spurned a judge's efforts to get him a job was given a verbal roasting when he returned to court yesterday.

Judge Michael Argyle QC gave Rastafarian Everton Samuels — a skilled wireman — asuspended jail sentence for possessing drugs, after hearing that he had obtained work as a van driver.

But he told Samuels at the Old Bailey: "When you appeared before this court last week you declined an offer of a job in your skilled trade — mainly on the grounds that the distance of eight miles to travel there was too far."

Travel

"You are living in a different world to most of the rest of us."

A lot of people much older than you who work in this building have served their country well and travel a great deal more to do their job here with wages less than you could get in your trained employment as a wireman."

Judge Argyle personally intervened last Monday when he heard that Samuels, 27, who had been on the dole for two years, had tried for a job

By Clark KENT
Crime Reporter

with an electronics firm at Hanworth, London.

He rang the firm's managing director and was told they would do all they could to find Samuels work.

But Samuels, a father of two, said the journey from his home in Stonebridge, North London, was too long, and suggested the judge should buy him a car to get there.

Judge Argyle gave him a seven-day deadline to find a job.

Samuels had admitted possession of 1.7 grams of

cannabis — his second drug offence.

The judge told him yesterday: "As a result of publicity, this court has received many letters — a lot from people like you with previous convictions who are unable to get a job let alone an offer of one."

"Your attitude has done your people no good because the court has received a lot of anonymous letters from fascists, anarchists and racists which have gone straight into the waste bin."

"Your attitude feeds the prejudice of these people who think anyone who is coloured is automatically unfit to be a member of their society."



Samuels: A job to far: IS ANTI-MEDIA

What are the symptoms?

LA-Z-BOY[®] becomes you ...



anti-Media
SALUTES

Mr SAMUELS
and SERIOUSLY
DENOUNCES
the swabbing pigs WHO
KEEP Industry and Commerce
flowing smoothly

we'll help you build a better

ANTI-career. You're going to like us

Just crazy, man March 1985
DAILY EXPRESS

THERE are many reasons why the Government's attempt to eliminate the unemployment trap is urgent. One of them is called Everton Samuels.

Mr Samuels is the 27-year-old, unemployed Rastafarian, who this week said: "Thanks, but no thanks," to the judge who offered to help find him work.

The £135-a-week job the judge had in mind would have meant Mr Samuels getting up "early" — he tends to rise at nine — and travelling 12½ miles across London on public transport.

This did not suit Mr Samuels, who was before the court on a charge of possessing drugs and an offensive weapon.

Mr Samuels' choosiness means that working people, through their taxes, will go on maintaining him in idleness and cannabis.

That cannot be right. Nor can Mr Samuels be unique.

There are surely thousands of others who find their effortlessly acquired social security package preferable to a salary eroded by taxes and acquired by effort.

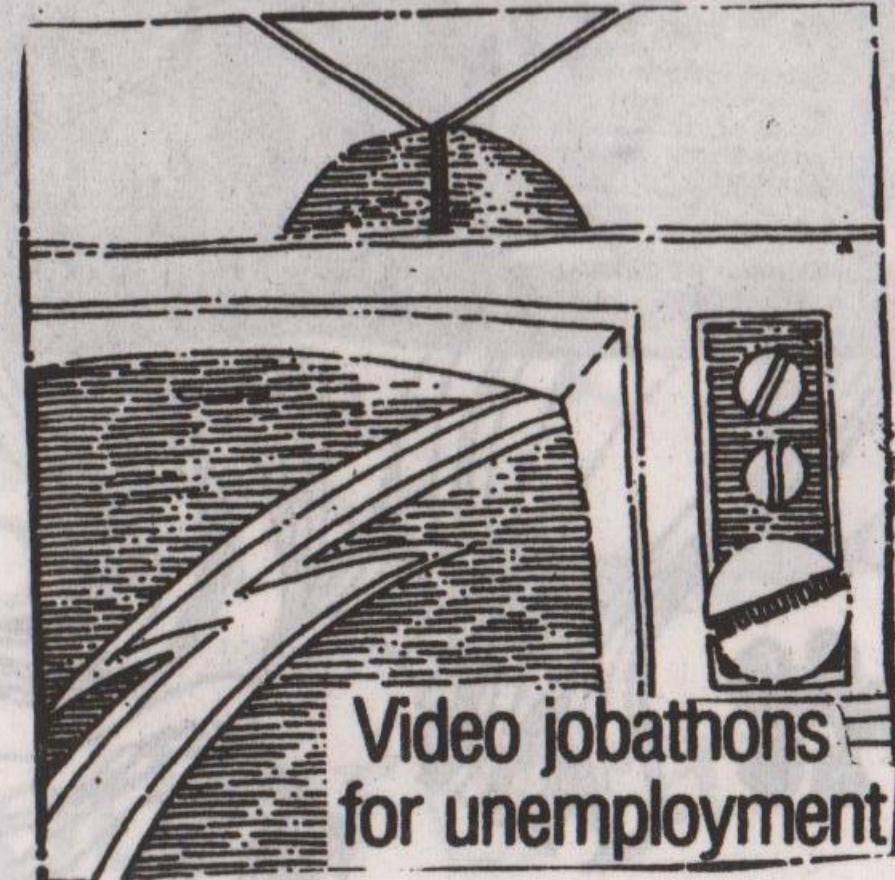
You need not be as feckless as Mr Samuels to take advantage of our tax and benefits system. It undermines the will to work in responsible people, too.

That is the real madness and badness of it.

REAL PEOPLE



Individual



Video jobathons for unemployment



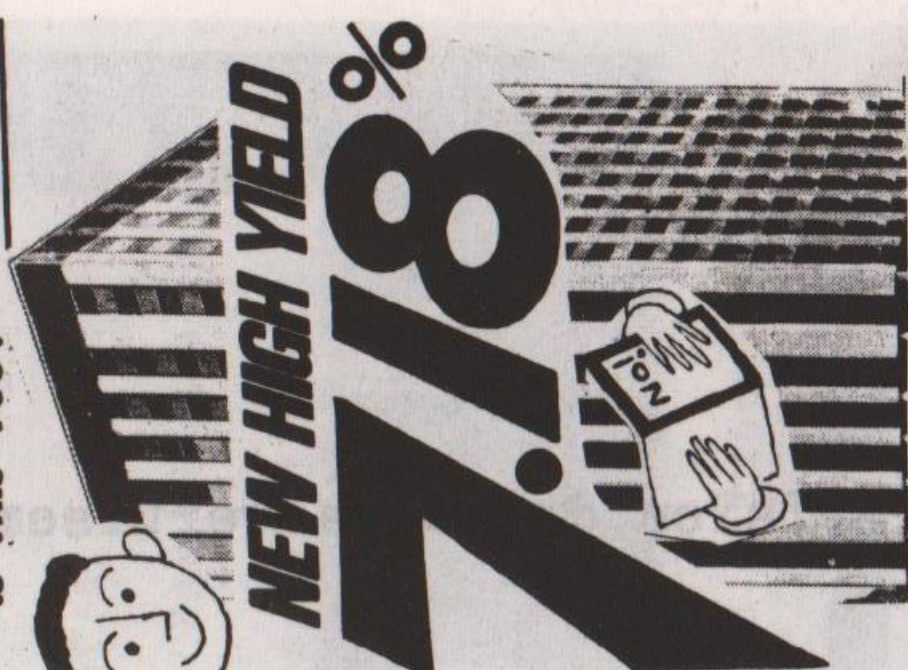
Assistant * Bonus for Supervisor Help us build on our success Team Worker skills is given. Monday-Thursday Sales Career and Opportunity in 4.30 pm. £59.93 per week.

For further information and application #2. Can you get on with people from all walks of life?

Good at communication? WORK WORK T.V. DRINK



ARE YOU CAPABLE? MED IS THIS YOU?



NEW HIGH YIELD 7.8%

CHEMICAL BANK partners

(SUCCESS)... MONEY MOVIES CARS CLOCKS WEAPONS USAGE AND CONTROL THEMWHOLE GUIDES SUCCEEDING MOULDING A NATION OF OF THEM THESE RIDICULOUS LIVES SUCCESS THE MASS PRODUCED WAY. ASSPOSSIBLE SPONSOREMOTIONS. MEDIA RUBBISH.



BLOOD TOIL TEARS AND SWEAT Well not quite as... commitment and attention to detail are vital... our excellent temp labour force in our busy City operation. There will be lots of opportunity... to be remunerated and articulate, aged 25 to 30, and must have a minimum of 2 years' experience. Phone NOW!

NU MBE R

ANTI work @ What bliss! Work is redefined. Not something available in job centres, advertisements, apprenticeships, man power service, or cog petition. ANTI work is pure you! A sense of urgency is the prerequisite. Not so in the above choices, the desire to immediately alter your environment. A reaction against standard procedure. This is totally constructive. Seek tasks avoid master / servant relationship. Choices of tasks created by teams. Not by an accounts division of the local corporation depot. NO personnel departments, the notion of misguided enterprise is the foundation of ANTI work. BUILD on what has been forgotten the opportunity to rectify the mistakes and destruction and degeneration of the proprietors of environmental disease. Building pretty houses with tools appropriated from BARRATT homes. Collecting sites of lavish fauna for the mutilated eyes of the video game child. Distribution of tasks stolen from the profit making newspapers. Making lots of new friends grow into shared friendships. No possession of people by insecure competitive lust. What is idealistic about pure YOU! No media fed ideology no socialization into the system trap. Is ANTI work a system? cause not !!! THESE ISNO prevention with children. no text book qualifications whose qualifications? there so many ideas about. they are to be accomplished ITS JUST GOT TO BE ANTI work. TO EACH IS THEIRS. lets get on with it.

finding ideal for real people

Disillusionment may arrive through a lack of work security... ha..ha. The prime foundation for any self respecting character. foot. A person with a goal, a sense of belonging. To err is to waste time says the grafter. The jobber can still get things done in the allocated spare time. The non employed has so much spare time that it is not catered for properly. Your wasting time. Time is essence quotes the missionary. If you dont job you dont really have the ability to discern between pleasure and play. There is no reward. I can do as much as you, even with my job. Whats more i have plenty of money. A warm glow of involvement with the real world is felt by one radio phone in caller. Another contributes handsomely to the day to day chores of the civilized everyman. Urgency is also mentioned. The prominent ingredients of work people characteristics. Is it money to fuel responsible priorities? Is it that further reward? Sense of achievement, competition or maybe success? LET us not look at these sentiments more closely. They are horrible. Yet is there anything right with 1. NOT WORKING 2. JUST GETTING A JOB FOR MORE CASH 3. ACAREER 4. ANTI work @

1. Not working is completely fine. however. If you can afford to get by or dont mind being fed through recognising the present system of government. Most cant afford it, but there nothing wrong at all in supporting a black economy; cash jobs some petty fiddling. Also if it is possible not to get bored, lonely and depressed. Usually all together. If youre into this line of business, check out 4.

2. This can be o.k. but it is easy to fall into being the prey of corporates or the media. A normal day job or any job for that matter soon becomes... responsibility to a master. Some take the money and dull their senses to the hideous surroundings, working with idiots. Most become targets for the advertising industry and television transmitters. Most importantly its difficult to get an interesting job, from out the factory pan into the factory oven. So difficult that the casual jobbers seek 3.

3. Careers make the western world tick. Careers for the creative the academic, the professional, the corporate, cheat. Careers create personality defects in mankind. Competition/Pleasure, however bright, radical, obstinate or opinionated a person is, the potential is destroyed forever. Absolute socialization into the system. Careers create the ultimate bastion of conservatism. The inhuman, self righteous hedonist. A career means all life. Dead to the very special ideas and emotions spreading with difficulty from the cries of the unaffected or i want OUT minority. Impervious to valid criticism. The careerist, like a racist, sexist, super patriot, (careerists are usually a mixture of all three) has lost any UN selfishness common to many of the untouched. There is no desire for basic freedoms for ALL. A careerist chooses freedom for self SELF ONLY. fondness for leaders, two facedness (one level friendship), and the inability to share: EQUALS, competitive back biting, cheating, and downright maliciousness. This is the death of humanity. This is rife today. TOMORROW is being carefully moulded by such mentality. ANTI media urge you not to join the careerist set. If you already have, search through your memory bank for the word... US... RETHINK, RECONSIDER, REACT against CAREERISM.

1986? 1986? 1986? 1986?

As I step off the aeroplane, there are strange coloured lights flashing from inside the airport. As I stand waiting for my battered baggage, there is a large television playing video adverts to the passengers. I thought they only had the audacity to use them in large post offices. Some take off their walkman's limply and listen to the jingles.

I take the tube back to my parent's house, I have nowhere else to go. On the platform I was more than surprised to witness my first holographic posters, housewives virtually handing you their 'new black whiteness' clothes. Old english



executives forcing their business papers at the executives

commuters reproaching

With amx patronising glare.

Our Motto: Americathon Now!

Of course I did my best to ignore them, but the voices from each advertisement crowded my ears just as the banal conversation of commuters used to in the old days.

On the train, three dimensional job adverts for "liberated pretty young things of either sex" were offered. Most people sat chewing gum (at least cigarettes were still illegal on the underground). Young boys, in a group sat plugged into one walkman between them, sat looking glum, occasionally grinning at each other in secretive shyness. Older folks were listening to Max bygraves, by the sound of it. I doffed my hat to an old man listening to Faure, he merely looked angrily at me for disturbing his pathetic snatched piece of peace. I ascend at the given stop, passing what was labelled a "Virgin music busk box. A large fresno screen suspended like a mobile, showing the latest pop tunes: a sickening sweet malodourous melody frighteningly reminiscent of "If you're going to SA francisco", I grimaced, for no one to see.

As I handed my plastic ticket to the Ethiopian collector, I was accosted by a young religious fanatic, who was distributing leaflets "You don't have to believe just take one" he said, somehow looking through me. I took one and looked around me, to see he was one of a team of pasty faced men and women, all chubby with drugged ill health, with a sick gleam in their eyes sick eyes.

The Anti Mail

SPECIAL PREVIEW

28p

ON SUNDAY

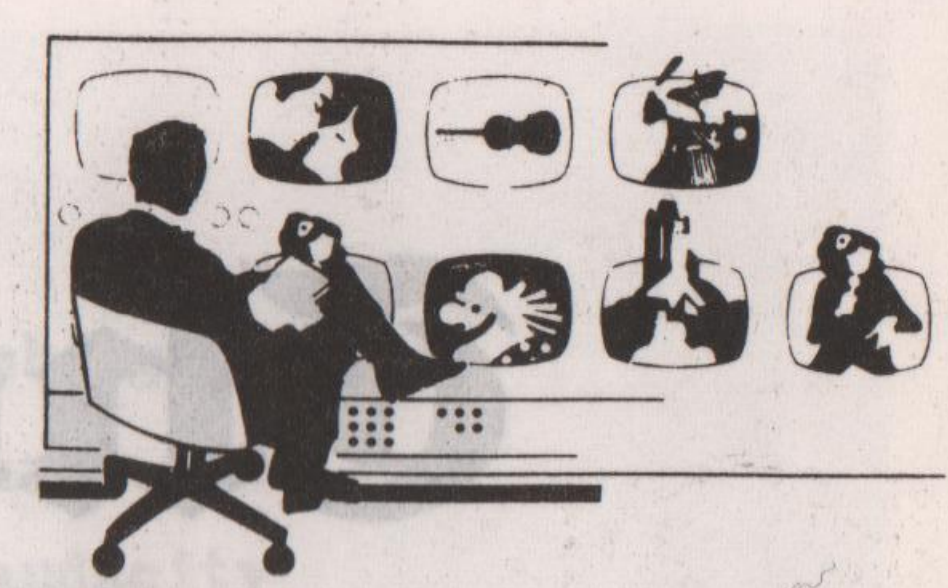
There's Never Nothing to Do Fleet St. coup - family held.



what happens now?



WE'VE GOT a
JOB to DO

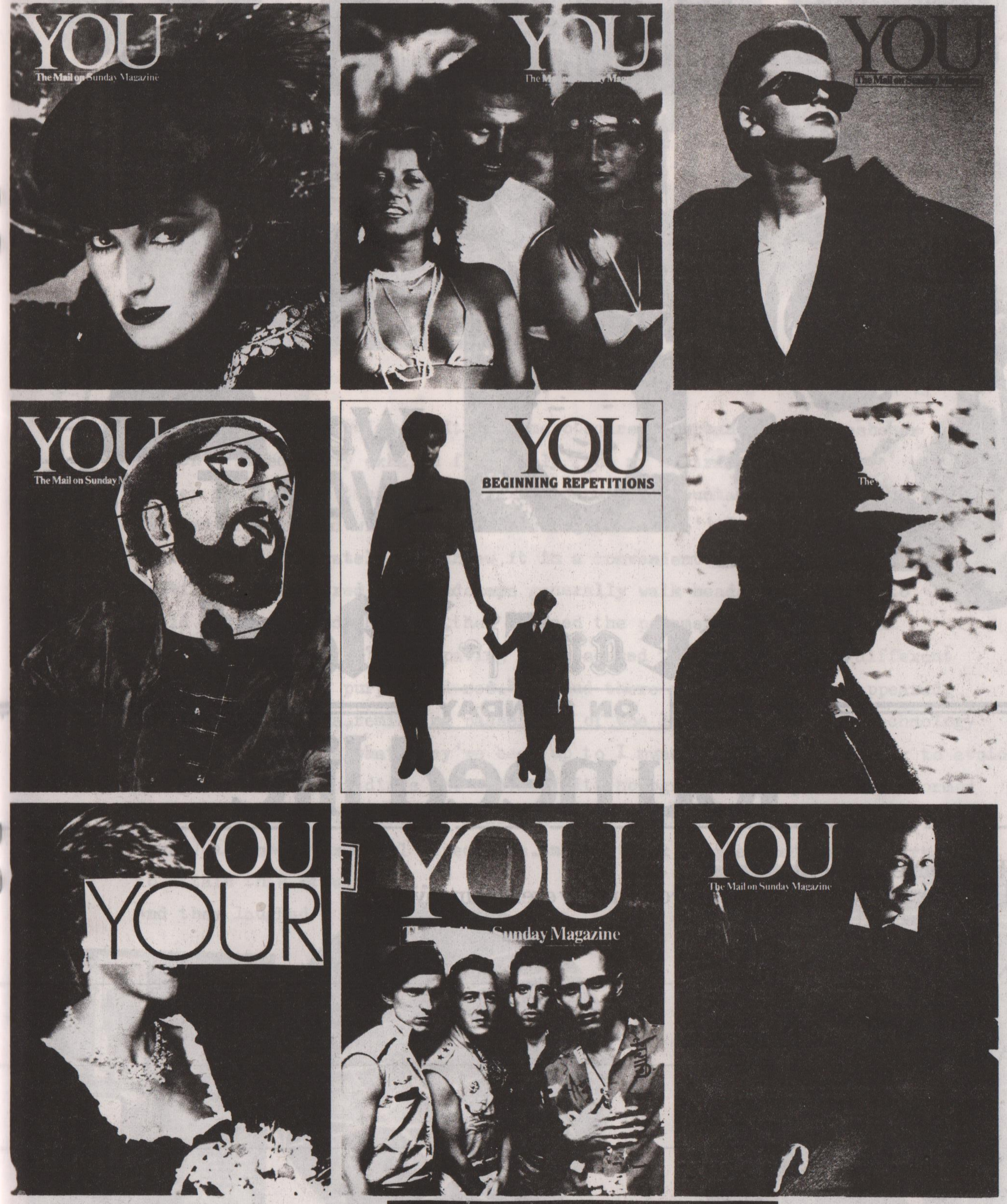
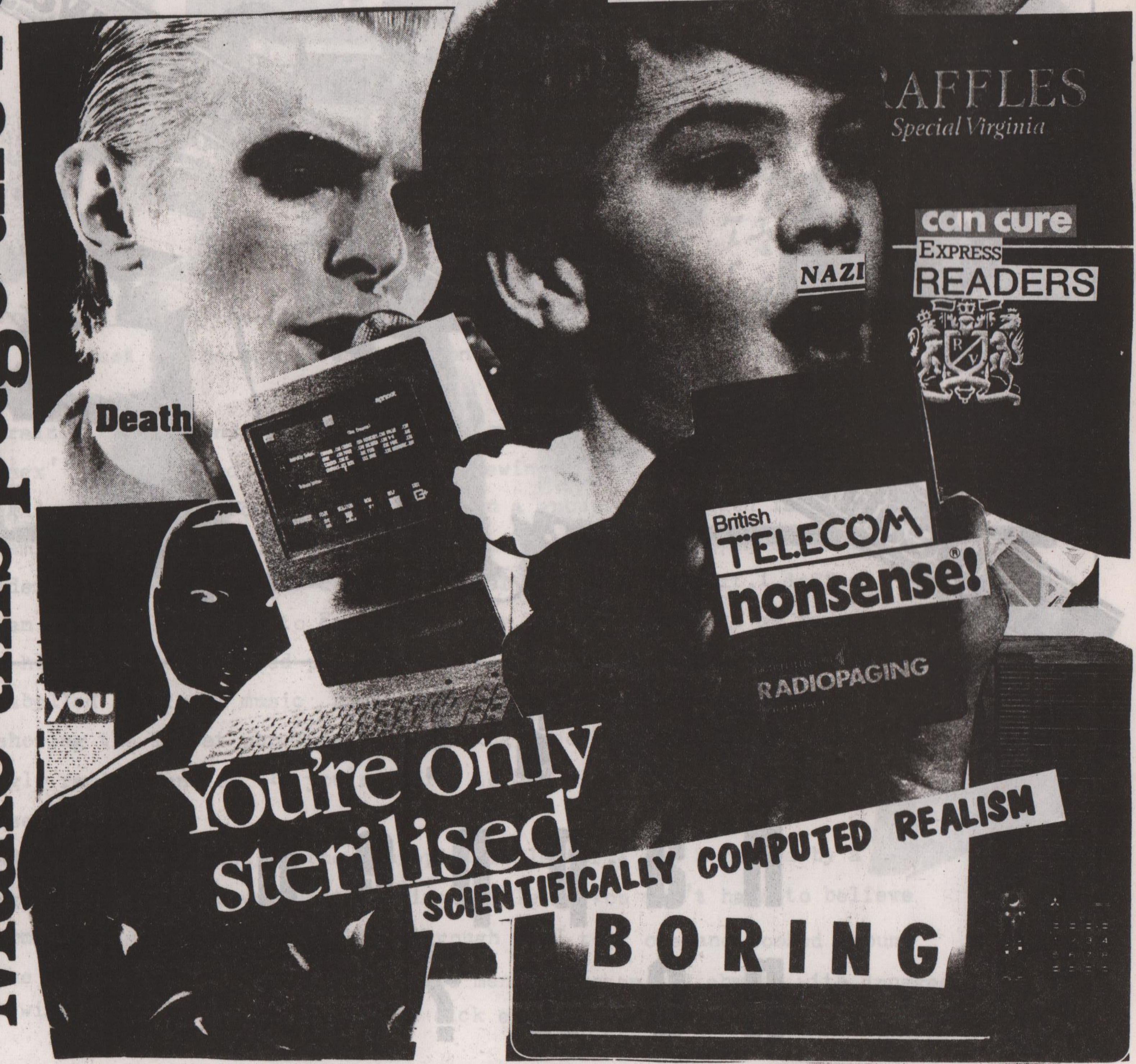
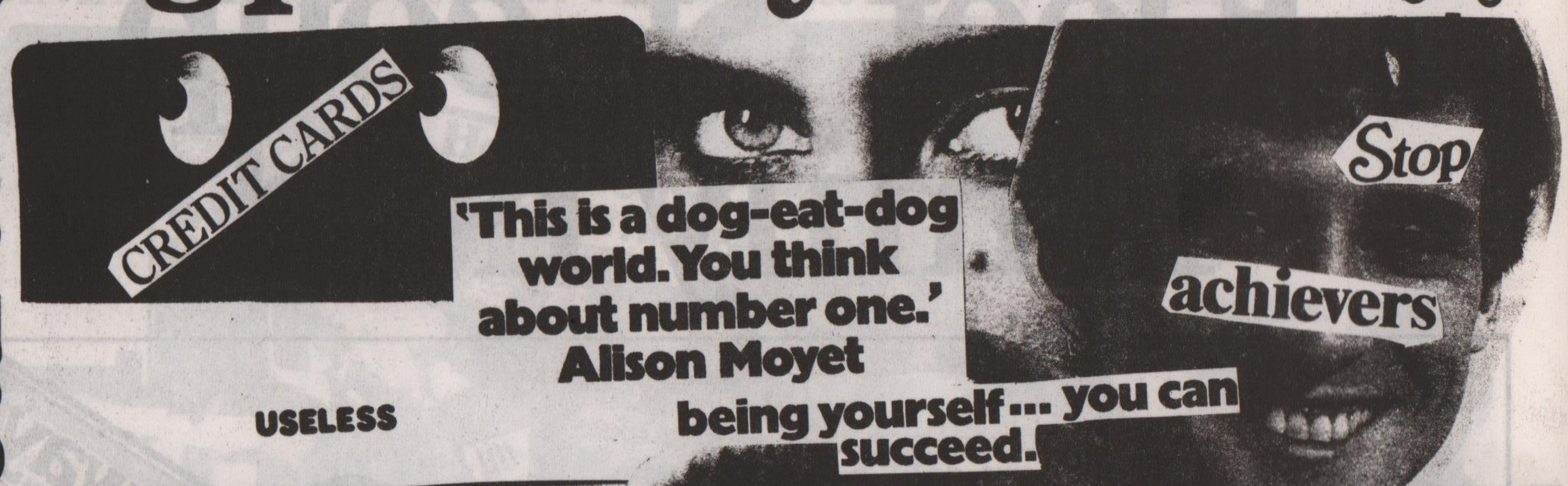


No. 1 issue
now!

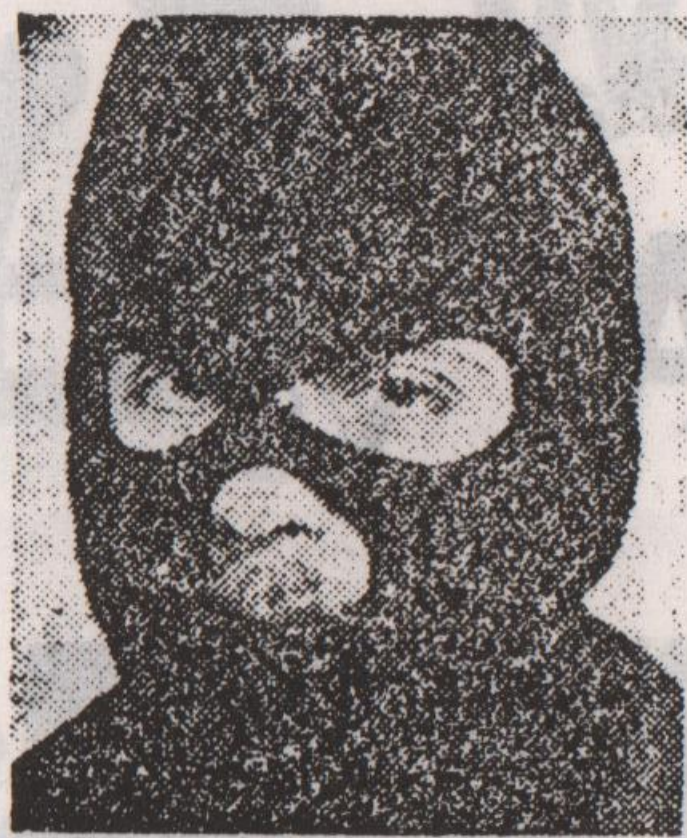
Anti
MEDIA vs.

Something's going on. It's a new moment

Make this page the real turning point in your life



YOU ARE TARGET FOR US!



We WANT YOU

The anti-Mail

ON SUNDAY

You need life

To The Newsagent.

Please reserve/deliver **NOTHING** on Sunday every Sunday.

Name _____

Address _____

CHINESE MAO HAT

Green Cap w/ Red Star



S-M-L

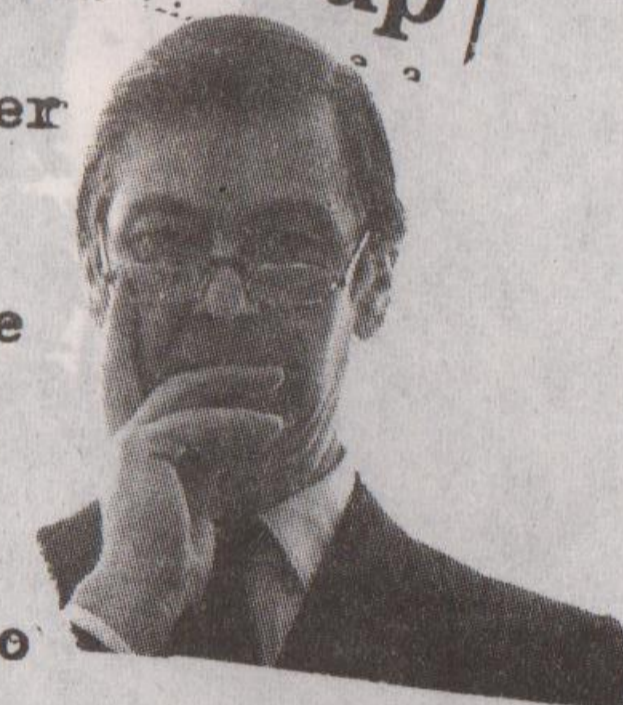
\$4

Colman & Myers
Box 7000-47
Redondo Bch. CA 90277



A volatile world

Cable TV shares snapped up



Gazing at the mote, which smelt of some obscure suburban toilet freshener (which I immediately exhaled forcefully from my nostrils), it read:

'Enter now for our training course in computer accountancy. Enter before the end of July and win a free Sinclair quadritrike'. I spat on it slowly and deliberately and threw it in a convenient bin.

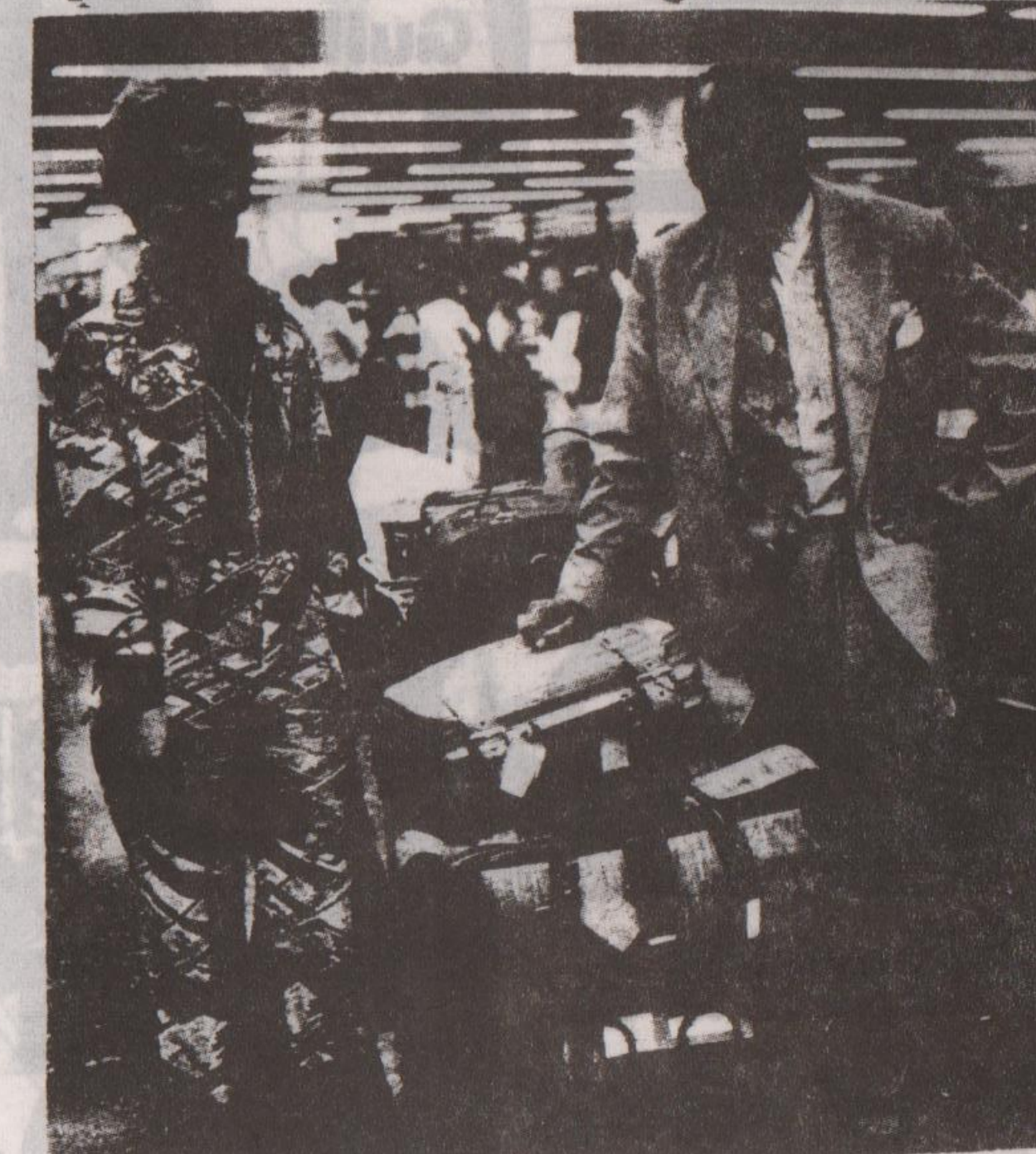
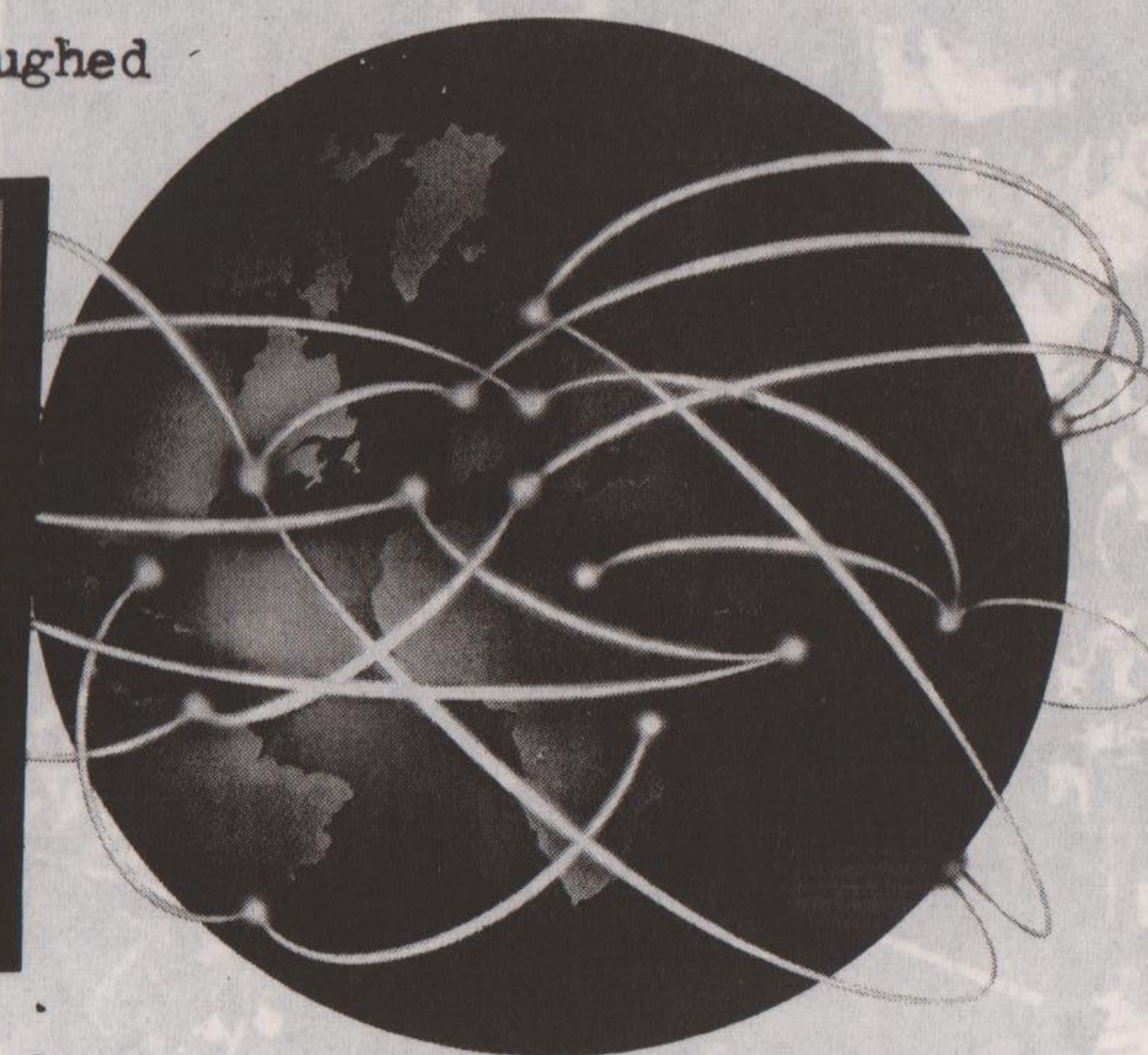
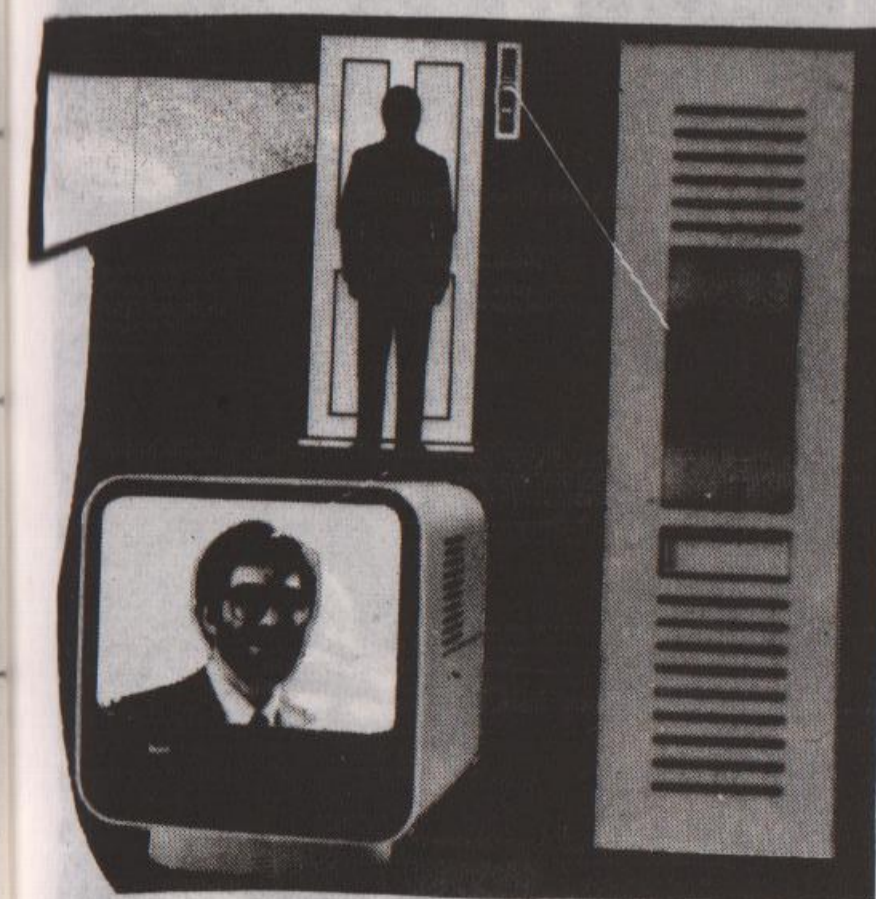
Walking, I remembered how Londoners generally walk heads down. Trying to avoid puddles, I did the same, then noticed the pavement seemed to move.

Was that a reflection? Each paving stone seemed to be lit up with different garish versions of purple and red. Here and there visions of faces appeared, in liquid movements, reminding passers by of the latest in computer technology

I cursed. So this is what they've been up to I mused. Looking away trying to avoid the pavement, the buildings too seethed with holograph images, neon transformed liquidic patterns immediately grasping one's attention. Music (bad, as ever, but

worse) was coming from all directions. And to think people used to take drugs to attain this effect.....

And they laughed



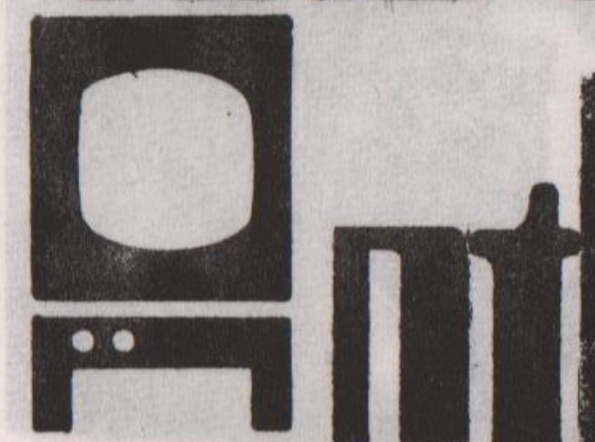
TO BE CONTINUED!

FREEDOM ISN'T FREE

WORTH?

What to do instead of dosing your eyes.

THANK GOD AND THANK



media

More sense, more deflating

death ray or miracle THINK!

LADIES, HAVE YOU EVER BEEN A VICTIM OF PHYSICAL ABUSE IN THE HOME?

- 1. YES 29%
- 2. NO 71%

Guilty!

What's a new idea worth?

FREEDOM ISN'T FREE.

TO BE CONTINUED!

COLOR

CLOSING YOUR EYES WON'T MAKE THIS GO AWAY.

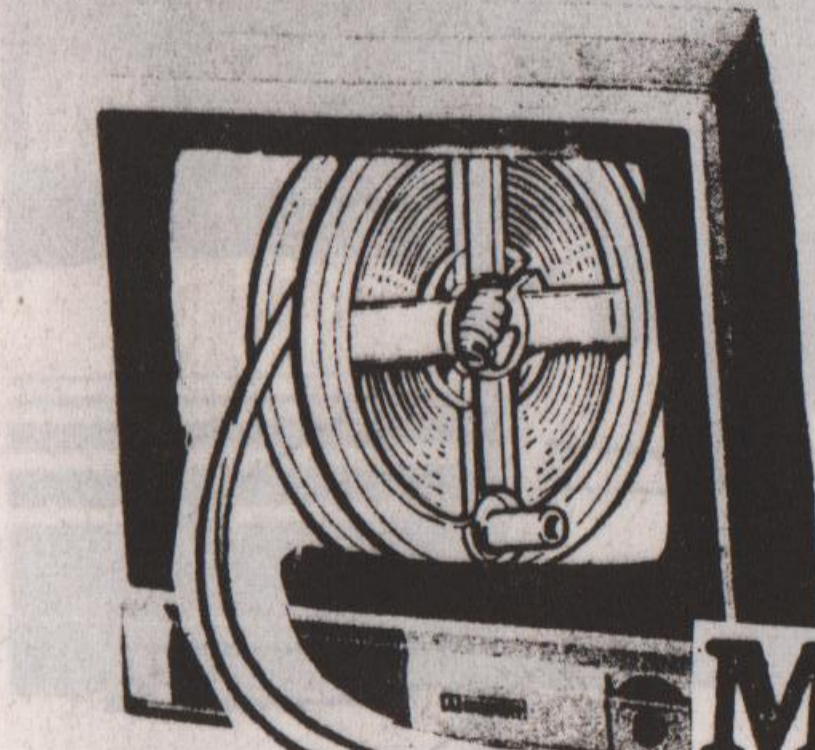
TV drugs

COLOR

COLOR



SUCCESS BREEDS SUCCESS?



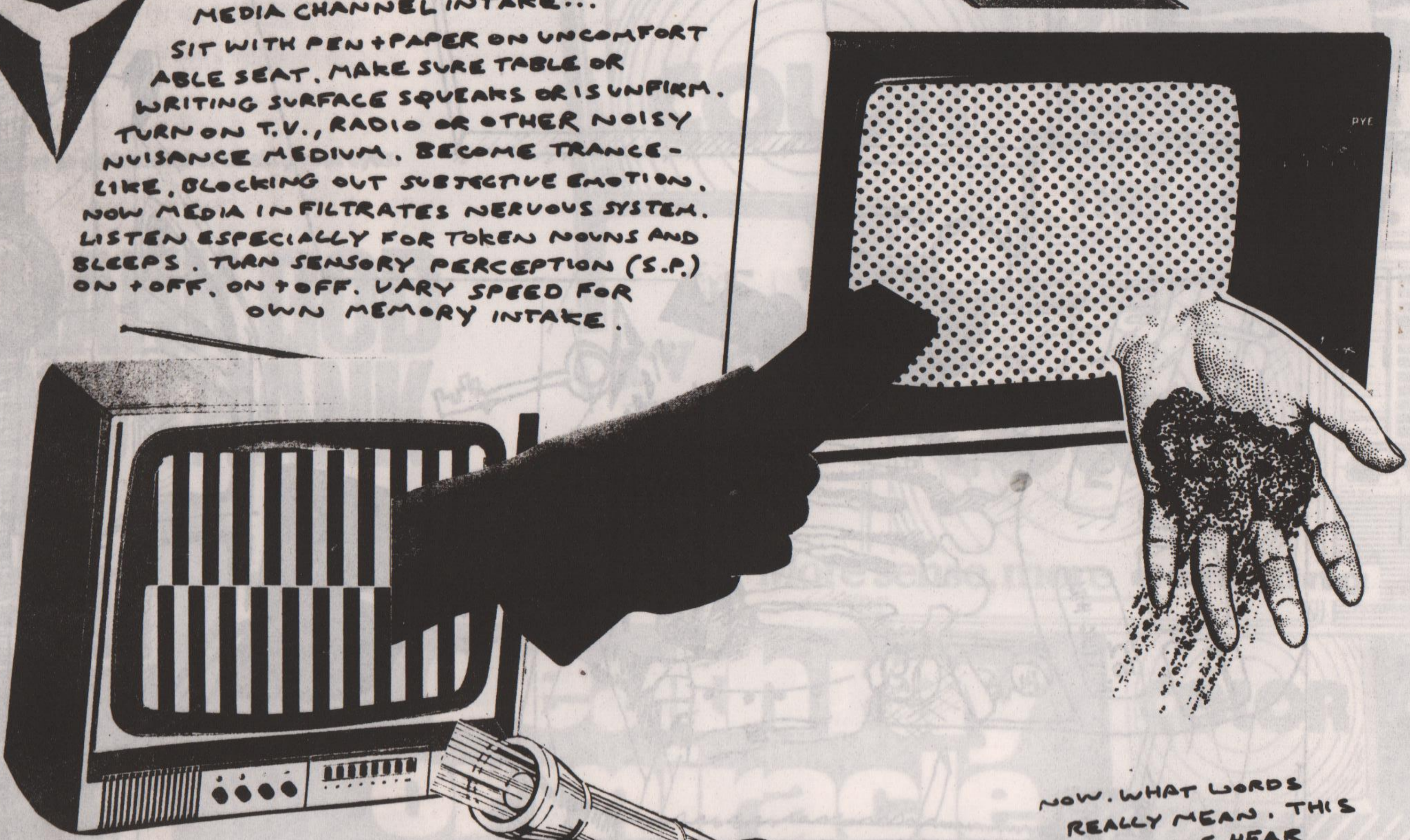
START. WRITEDOWN 1ST WORD YOU HEAR. THEN TURN S.P. ON/OFF. TURN ON... OFF... ON... WRITE. HERE GOES. TAVERN. CHUCKLE. WORD. CAD. SIDEWAYS. POINTS. CLAP. CLAP. BOWELS. ELSE ABOUT. BOIM. SPEAK. ANYTHING. STEERS. PRESUMABLY. DONT. GO. THAT. THERE. SIXTEEN. BRAVELY. END OF THE GAME] STOP WHENEVER YOU FEEL LIKE, OR CAN.

MEDIAMEDIA MEDIAMEDIA MEDIAMEDIA



AWAYTO MAKE OUT-TAKES OF MEDIA CHANNEL INTAKE...

SIT WITH PEN+PAPER ON UNCOMFORT ABLE SEAT. MAKE SURE TABLE OR WRITING SURFACE SQUEAKS OR IS UNFIRM. TURN ON T.V., RADIO OR OTHER NOISY NUISANCE MEDIUM. BECOME TRANCE-LIKE. BLOCKING OUT SUBJECTIVE EMOTION. NOW MEDIA INFILTRATES NERVOUS SYSTEM. LISTEN ESPECIALLY FOR TOKEN NOUNS AND SLEEPS. TURN SENSORY PERCEPTION (S.P.) ON+OFF. ON+OFF. VARY SPEED FOR OWN MEMORY INTAKE.



NOW. WHAT WORDS REALLY MEAN. THIS IS WHAT WE HEAR EVERY DAY OF OUR LIVES. LOTS OF WORDS MINI-MEDIAS. DO WHAT YOU LIKE TO THEM. ANTI-media BELIEVES THAT THIS LITTLE SESSION PORTRAYS THE VALID UNDERSTANDING OF MEDIUM MESSAGE. TO THINK THAT VIRTUALLY EVERY PERSON HAS TO SIT DOWN, WALK WITH, OR WORK TO THIS ABSOLUTELY MEANINGLESS HISS. THIS IS MEDIA POLLUTION. FOR WINNERS, REAL WINNERS OF THE GAME.. TURN OFF. CLICK.

WORLD TO BE CONTINUED

ADVERTISEMENT SALES EXECUTIVE A GRADUATE career in ADVERTISEMENT SALES EXPERIENCED DIRECT SALES PEOPLE

DOGS FOOD

TIPPED taste right!

THE BLAND VS. THE BLENDS

MONEY RAISING IDEAS No. 6

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF 11:00 THIS MORNING

OR SHOPPING ALL PURPOSE

Jimmy Living, Room.

ANY SIZE

your office looks like a conveyor belt,

Enjoy the luxury living of the 1970's now!

get you into shape

5. ABDOMINAL ROCK

2.P-C HOLD

THERE'S ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE

What deathless quotations can you cleverly create?

HITTEC

YOUR ORDER FORM



TAKE A CLOSE LOOK AT THIS...

MR. BUSINESSMAN Read This Carefully!

Why is it? A man wakes up in the morning after sleeping on an advertised bed, in advertised pajamas. He will bathe in an advertised tub, wash with advertised soap, shave with an advertised shaver and have an advertised juice, cereal and toast (toasted in an advertised toaster), put on advertised clothes and glance at his advertised watch.

He will ride to work in an advertised car, sit at an advertised desk, smoke advertised cigarettes and write with an advertised pen.

He will enjoy an advertised business lunch with his firms new employee, found through an advert. After work he will stop off at the advertised chainstore and by his wife the advertised dress she always wanted. However he can't help noticing the sensational advertised film showing at the cinema next to the chainstore. He will use his advertised credit card to buy a couple of tickets. His delighted wife will make him supper, using an advertised recipe and numerous advertised products. They will then tune into a show which has been getting a lot of publicity on the advertised T.V. set

After years of this similar routine, he will decide to take an advertised holiday. He buys new advertised luggage and will travel on an advertised airline. Meanwhile, increased competition in his line of business, caused by a take over of small firms by a large advertised corporation, will put his own firm in jeopardy. He will receive a call to his advertised hotel room phone. It will be too late.

Finally, when his advertised business goes under, he will advertise it for sale.

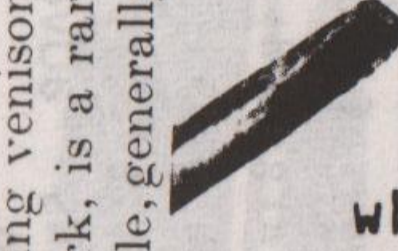
CALL TODAY Media Advertising DOES not pay.

ADVERTISING AGENCY SALES Career MARKETING/ADVERTISING SALES

by stabbing the meat with a knife and poking fat into the holes - will also countervail



But young venison, be it farmed, wild or from a park, is a rare treat indeed. It is infinitely versatile, generally



My main concern has been with the splendid end product. Its great leanness coupled with superb flavour makes it a perfect meat for modern life.



This article has been compiled for those people who genuinely care about the long-term future of the planet but are unsure what direct action they can take now to ensure a safe and healthy future. It aims to show how we can solve the problem of starvation in the Third World and ensure that the same problem does not imminently occur in the West.

If you are a meat-eater then most definitely the above title applies to you. At this time in history more than ever before, the mass consumption of domestic farm animals has become the most ecologically destructive act a person can perform.

Why such a strong statement?

There are many and varied reasons, some of which are more relevant today than they were in the past, but all point to a disturbing and undeniable conclusion.

Firstly the ecological effects:- Scientists say that now the soil in Great Britain is so loaded with chemicals that it would take the water table 12 years to become free from poisons again, even if all forms of non-organic farming were banned today. For a farmer to produce the amount of meat he needs to sell to make the farm economic he has to keep piling more chemicals each year onto the artificial strains of grasses which now cover the countryside, so that it continues to grow at all. Thus the land itself becomes poorer and more poisonous, the wild flowers and the thousands of species of insects, butterflies, beetles and micro-organisms which depend on them disappear, and of course along with them go the birds. The concept of a "Silent Spring" has already become a reality in vast areas of the world.

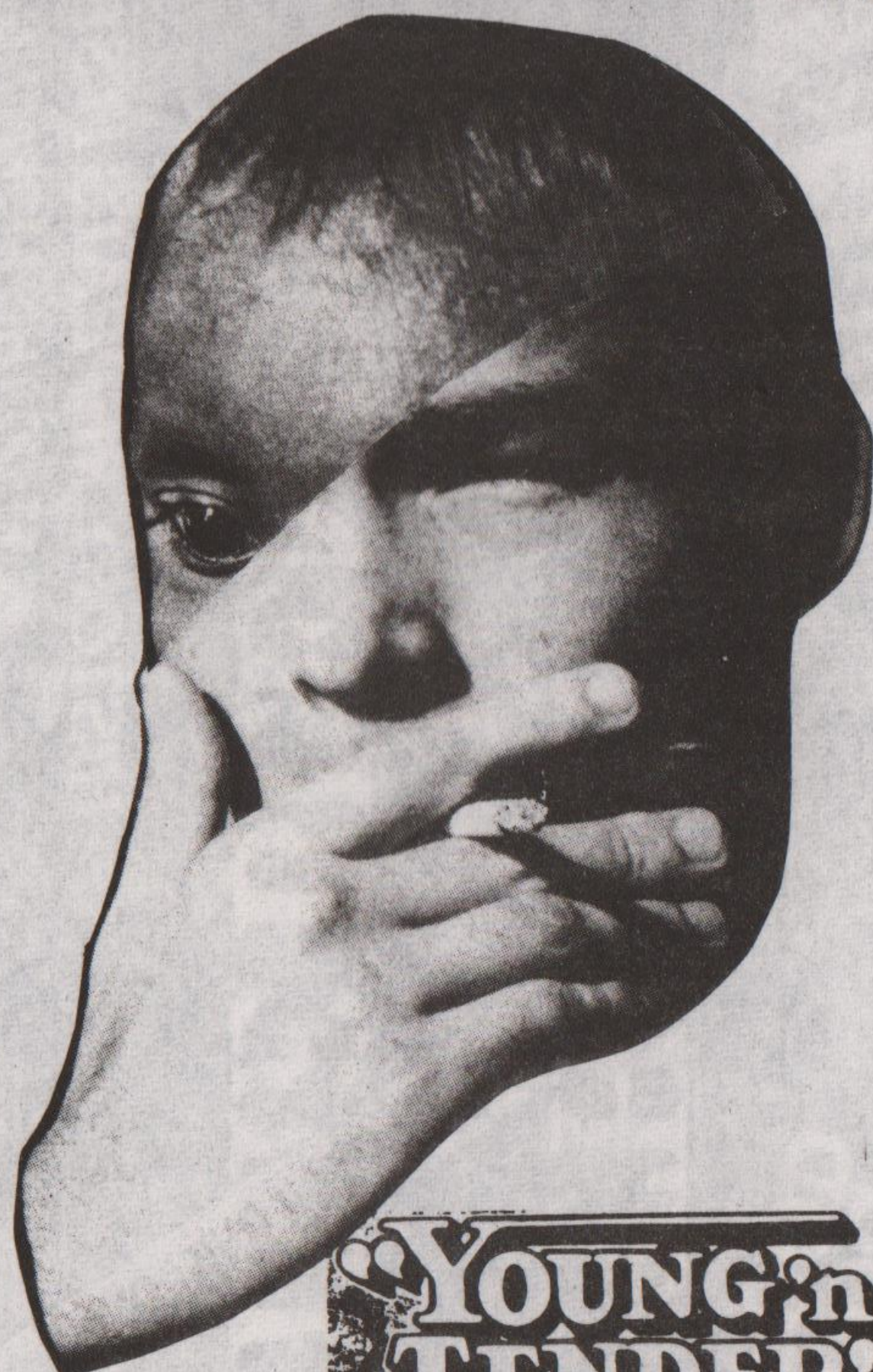
Most caring people have recently been trying to help the hungry people of Africa by sending large sums of money and more directly by distributing food wherever possible. The tragic irony is that the European community IMPORTS far more animal plant foods and cereals grown as cash crops in the Third World than would be needed to solve the world starvation problem many times over. It requires 20 TIMES the area of land to produce a pound of meat as to produce a pound of vegetables or cereals, and in Great Britain alone we are presently feeding in excess of 100 million large and heavy farm animals every year. So the 40,000 innocent humans who die every day in such pitiful conditions are dying needlessly; and of course it is our fault.

The chemicals needed to produce all this meat do not magically disappear, but remain in the soil and find their way into our streams, rivers and oceans, not to mention private wells and public reservoirs. Most of the reservoirs in Wales for instance are now so polluted that no fish can live in them for very long - let alone breed. So what is this apparently clear sparkling water coming out of our taps doing to the internal organs of the human beings who drink it?

ARE YOU DIGGING YOUR OWN GRAVE ?



FITNESS FACTORY
NAUTILUS CENTER



YOUNG 'n
TENDER
BRAND

A measure of the effectiveness of personal direct action is that by giving up meat consumption each person would immediately put an end to the chemicalisation of 1 acre of land per year. If we do not cut off the root causes of this destruction of the ecology now, the famines and deserts of Africa will soon not seem so far away. They may not be sandy deserts; they may appear as green rolling hills, but they will be just as dead - nutritionally dead - producing nothing of any value to sustain us or our children. So the basic question is:- Are you paying the meat producers to poison your environment or are you ready to withdraw your support for all this devastation?

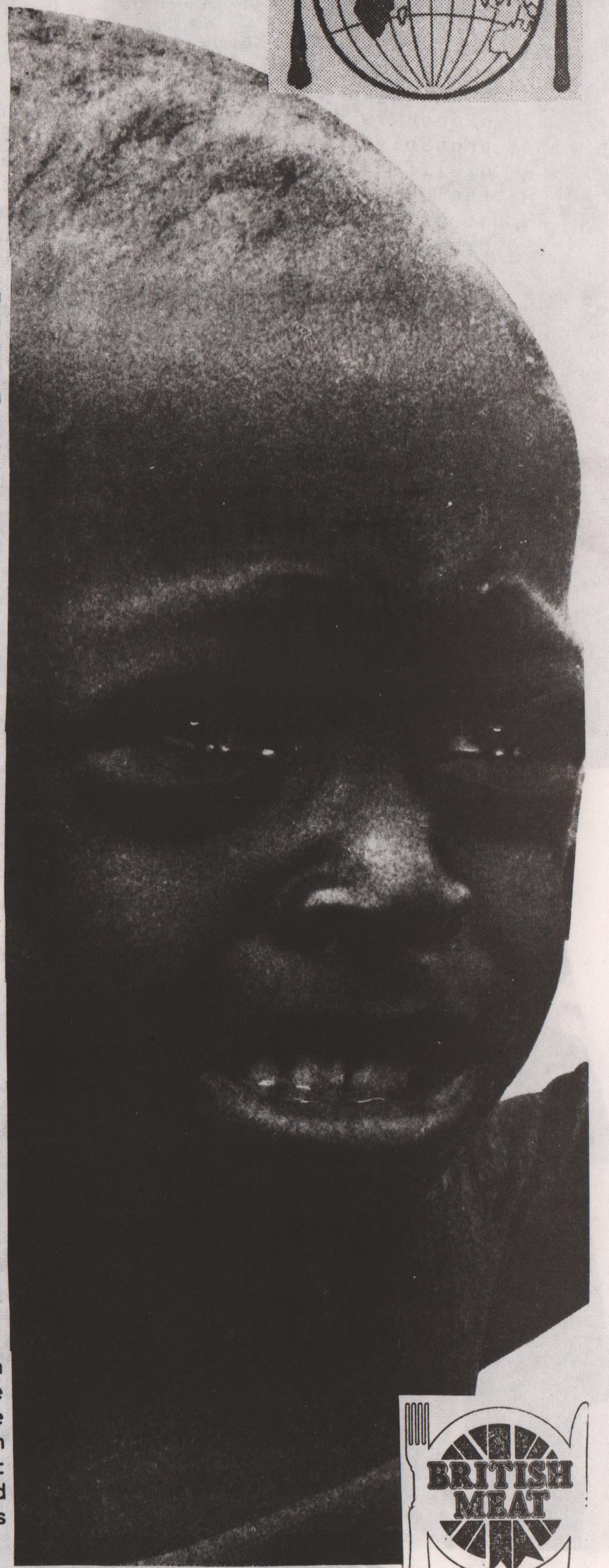
More to the point, can you actually see what is happening to the wider environment, away from the economic hustle and bustle of the cities? Did you know for instance that an area of life-giving rainforest the SIZE OF SWITZERLAND is being wantonly cut down every year to provide short-term grazing for the American Hamburger market. The land thus vandalized is only able to tolerate grazing for 5 years before it becomes hopelessly depleted and turns into a dustbowl. That is of course long after it has displaced thousands of innocent forest-dwelling Indians who have lived there in harmony with their habitat for millenia.

A rather more ominous aspect of man's unfortunate voracious appetite for meat is this. As the available soil becomes less productive and food for our ever increasing population becomes scarcer; it will become expedient, however immoral it may appear to us now, for the sheer survival of one sector of the world to eliminate another rather than accept a lower standard of living than is has become used to. There would be no point in listing the various ways such elimination could be achieved but only an ardent bigot or incurable romantic would deny that this would happen. The expanding and exploitive empires of the past were based on greed, but those of the future may be based on necessity.

Whether we are so called animal-lovers or not we should at least be intelligent enough to see that we do not kill ourselves off into the bargain.

So if you are at all concerned for the future of your planet and the security of future generations, please take a few moments to ponder over the implications of this vital issue. Is it such a great personal hardship when put alongside the greater good of all humanity? Particularly as new vegetarians invariably report a great benefit to their general health and the condition of their hair, eyes and skin, not to mention a marked increase in vitality and strengthening of the heart.

To date some 3 million adults and children in the U.K. and 12 million in the U.S.A. have become vegetarians. The apparently insurmountable problems of starvation are quite solvable in reality and need not be troubling our World at all. It just requires a little compassion and understanding by individuals to put the remedies into effect.



IS I a SEPARATE ENTITY...

Out from bed at four o'clock late afternoon. People walking doing their shopping-my eye lids still half shut...then suddenly I realise that from the corner of my eye,a flattened pigeon is staring at me.I stop and think that the bird has most probably been run over at least fifty times.I wonder what sort of life its had?A tear of sentiment trickles down my cheek,as I feel a sudden non-human respect for this bird.People just look at me as I stagnantly peer down on the ground at something;"another crazy" they think,as I grab the nearest Tesco rubbish bag from beside the supermarket dump,empty it,walk into the middle of the road,halting the traffic and pick up the bird.I begin to run with it-my eyes still semi-open-the bag semi-open.

Then,to the onlookers and my astonishment,my vocal chords produce a strange eagle-like squark;my eyes green with terror as I realise I'm carrying the most beautiful thing that ever lived-DEAD.

Realising to myself that catering for my needs is extremely important to my self-being...I have to do the opposite of what I'd like to do.Burying it would be a natural instinct;oh no feeling extremely sick...eating it...(still running)...

Why couldnt I just leave it where it was,but I feel in love with it.Now I have the responsibility of disposing it in the correct way.Walking home-crying...thinking how to explain what I must do to loved ones-cancel them out as I'm a separate entity.

Home.Put the bag on the kitchen table-it stank-more of lead than dead...the toilet...I vomited at the prospect.Then I got down to organising my supper.Saw red...red and grey feathers, four inches from my eyes.I stuck the bird in my mouth and chewed abit,a wild animal allowed to do his annual sacrilege.My mother came in the kitchen-I didnt notice her screaming fit and then her fainting fit,as I was preoccupied with trying to snap the birds beak.Thick lead gunk,very dry,slowly went down my throat like thick chord carpet.I had to drink some milk,as the bird was dry and flat like heated cow dung.

-Banana milk followed as the last claw ripped up my tongue-my face full of feathers-I picked up my Ma and took her to hospital,her heart was still beating...Sick again.The bird chunks came up mixed with banana milk and blood...I was just a separate entity...refusing to watch Dallas.



DRESS LIKE THE PIG YOU ARE.

feel less,

SLICK AND SOPHISTICATED...

GOT A COMPUTERISED T-SHIRT?

feel nothing.

however, one man is not

MANKIND?....

a mediaDRUG addict.



New trends in drug treatment

Redefine Mediapower.invention of

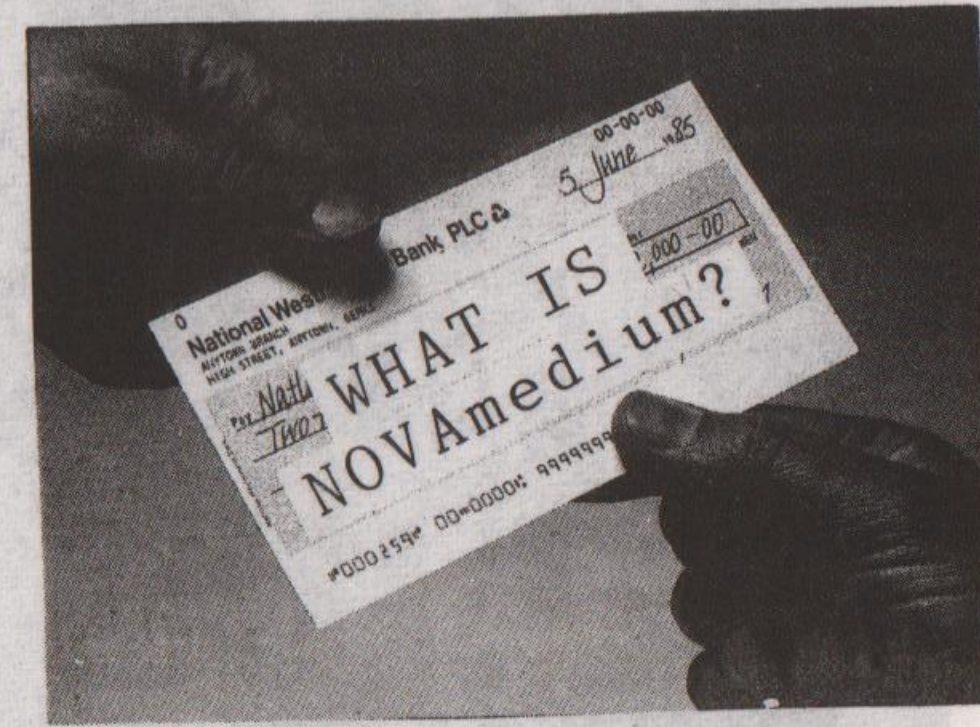
NOVA medium

Get involved with drugs before your children do.

aNOVAMedium defies the media drug peddler. NEW ideas shall not fall into the hands of the plagiarizers. kept away from the middle man, the career pharmacist, the greedy, selfish, hedonistic aspirants..eager for the media break...

Impaired Clearance
Dela
Imp: **Case History**
Enhanced Clearance (chronic)
Impaired Clearance
Impaired Clearance
I Mrs. S. L., a 28-year-old housewife
I and part-time shop assistant felt
Impaired Clearance
Impaired Clearance
Impaired Clearance (acute)
Enhanced Clearance (chronic)
Impaired Clearance
Impaired Clearance

completely out of touch and was terrified she was going mad. The episodes were usually of only a few minutes but one had lasted nearly an hour on a busy Saturday morning. ANTI MEDICINE reassurance about her episodes of depersonalisation had an immediate calming effect.



So it's the origin of another medium.

Not a mimesis.

This simply will not do.

The severe drug problem cannot be treated mimetically.

Treatment does not arrive through parody.

It is dissolved into multi media incarnate.

The peddlers dream.

We, for sake of another term, call the new medium...

NOVA medium....N^m..

Reaching for safety amongst communication control.

An abstract, non media.

Unable to be executed like its predecessors.

N^m = further communication.

Media drug has set in too permanently.

No saving graces for the old, burnt out propaganda casualty.

How can a drug that has dissolved the minds of the young be treated?

By treating the victim.

There shall be no detradicalization of N^m.

The victim has to be reeducated, pulled away from 'creative' siphon.

Reunite early youthful exuberance of person with N^m thrust.

Knowledge of modern images, the identification, individualism side effect.

No more foundation for the drug to set.

The drug is channelled out of human circuit system.

Pumping stations built at all T.V. receivers.

Spewing out vermin into bottomless tanks.

Embryo centres for cold wonky symptoms.

Rethink programmes for the battered old folk.

Real life therapy for gloating, smug/removed rockpop icons.

Astonishment parks for jaded cynics.

N^m medium utopia N^o corporate control.

Anti matter for the masses, change out of eras of drug induced non change.

N^m dynamo of freedom of choice.

First choice eradication of advertising.

First time usage of nova freedom, no adverts, a new choice.

N^m arrives through suffering and self determined exemption.

Pull out while ideas develop.

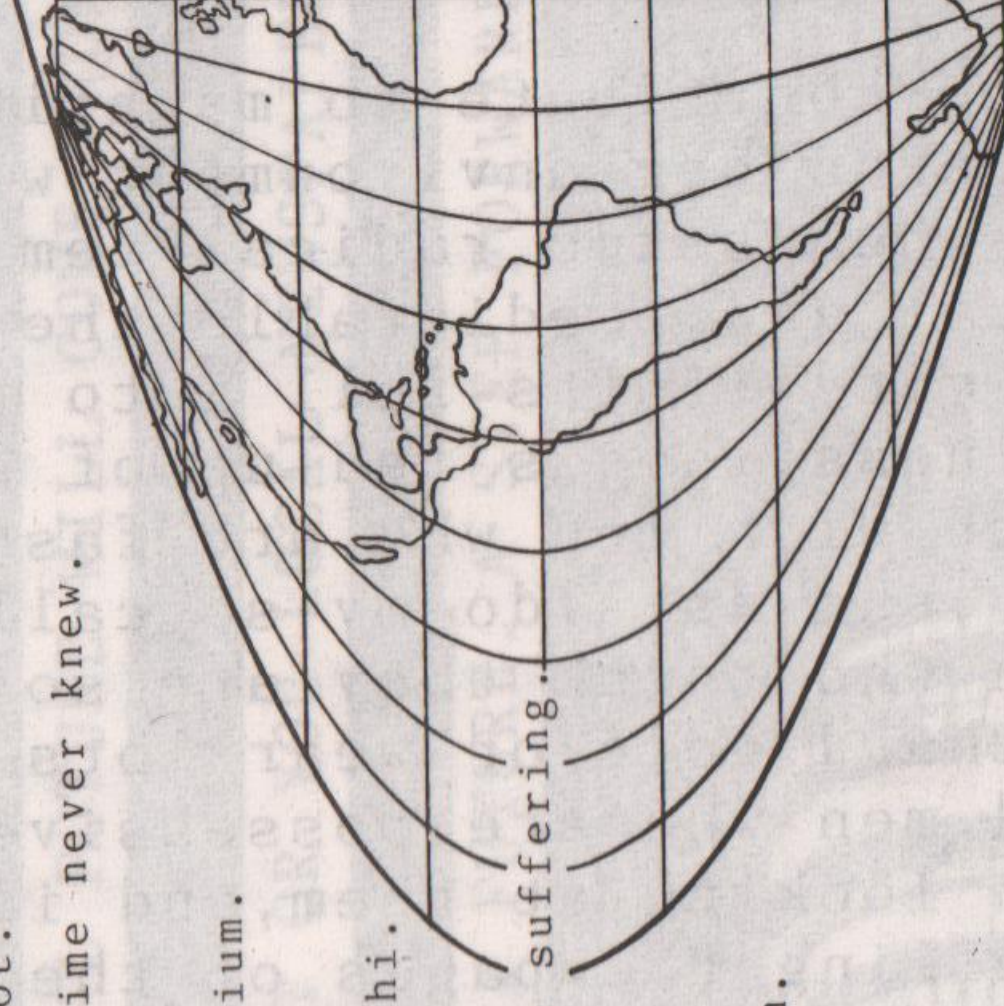
Portraits of tragedy and alienation fuel your imagination (if you still have)

Puddles appear in the crevices of your cracked, wasted features.

Emotion; is this still an objective factor in your media hedonistic voyage.

You journey to extinction.

Mind retarded by media bombardment of the senses.



N^m shall take you a step further.

The puddles become paddles, throwing your vehicle into orbit.

A mode of transport you may experience for the first time.

Real travel, mental tread; scores the land left behind you.

Land fit for the malicious tongues of vermin tailed talking heads.

The circus of crime; mr. r. maxwell & the corporate cronies.

Vicious choice extinguishers, saatchi and branson.

The infiltrating aspirants, young ones and old.

Lets hope your land is the one that time forgot.

N^m is a significant factor in the land that time never knew.

N^m is not associated with your time.

Your time will soon be spent with another medium.

One which communicates to the dead.

Your dead, victim of saatchi, saatchi and saatchi.

N^m is the additional colour in the rainbow.

The colour seen through the tear ducts of the suffering.

The sixth sense of the blind.

The colour seen by the prismatic mind.

A mind bellowing the clarion call for freedom.

N^m is a product of this mind.

N^m shall produce splendour with these minds.

A NEW FREEDOM IT'S A WHOLE NEW BALL GAME



It's a lifeline for us all, says Neil Lewington, of Brook Road, Burnt Oak. It's the best thing that has ever been done for us.

Life is God.
Now.
Thank you
Nova
medium.
In fact
Life is...

PANT-ASTIC!

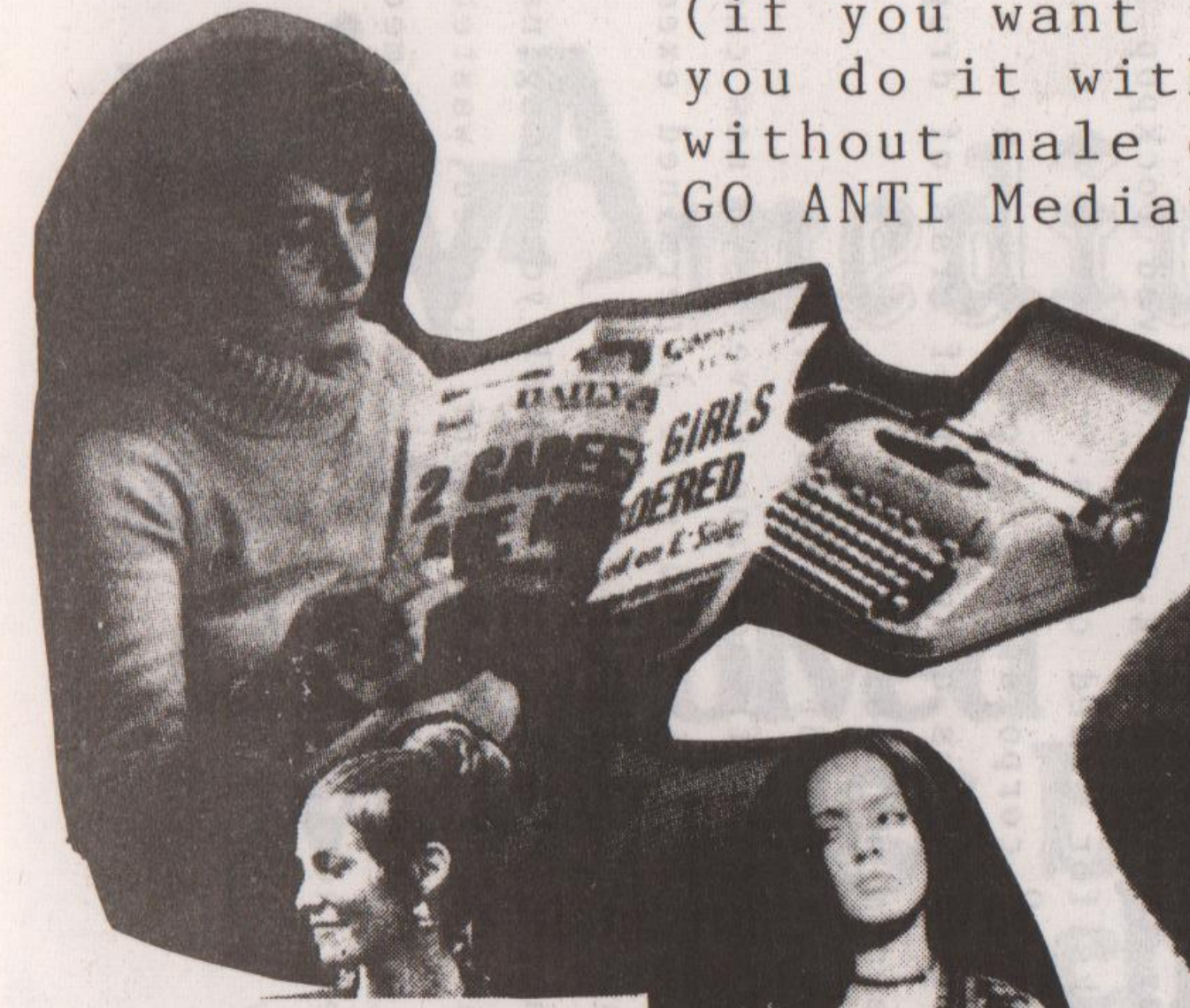


ANTImedia seeks GURLS to contribute to magazines and performances. a GURL regards her environment with contempt and distrust. she finds the pseudo radical feminism of her fellow girls hypocritical and predictable. the female aspirations of spare rib and city limits fall into the continual trap of dogma and unfaithfulness. she is fed up of seeing her contemporaries hanging around with men who are fashion conscious cool and hedonistic. why, she asks, do my so called angry friends mix with such bores. men who think they are socially aware yet still dress up like richard gere or wear lots of black clothing which corrupts the mind. men who are possessive, totally conscious of other women looking at them, and idolise corporate fashion figures swelling the pages of the face and i-d. men who like the heads to turn, but whose heads are full of media garbage. GURLS want to cooperate with mixed up, unselfish males who are not only trying to criticize the narrowmindedness of today's youth, but also constructively pursuing the interests of all people in the western tech-world.

GURLS dont like the media one bit, all media. they dont like models, female pop performers, capitalist orientated channel 4 feminists and male designed fitness courses. GURLS dont aspire to male dizzy heights of fame; they dont want to be a company director because liars have told them that women can also do it. GURLS dont like companies or publications solely spouting dogma.

GURLS like being alive to saturate the masses with pure valid beliefs like irritating male egos and being totally noneighties creative. GURLS find the creative arts eighty-five male selfish, self-righteous and sexist. no GURL wants a hunk. no GURL wants a celebrity. no GURL wants to be a celebrity. GURLS like to refuse male sexual dominance, dont get chatted up by graduates or working class heroes. GURLS speak frankly to all. GURLS do their own talking. GURLS like GURLS and guys. GURLS do not have to wear monkey boots, dirty dresses, big word t-shirts or mens clothing to show they are mens equal. GURLS are GURLS and dont aspire to male values.

GURLS are anti-media. GURLS like to express what they mean and perform on stage. they dont want to salivate at madonnas or tina a male stage, with foundations corporation and years of GURLS show what is real. go on GURLS: ANTI - girls... (if you want to you do it with freedom, without male conspiracy) GO ANTI Media* see males turners. that is created by the media deceit.



LOVE ME LESS. RESPECT ME MORE.



ARE YOU A GURL* ?

A SIGNPOST = A VALUABLE MONUMENT DEPICTING THE SOCIAL STRUGGLE OF OUR PAST. PLACES AND FACES UNTOUCHED BY MEDIA INFESTATION.

CHOICE CHANGE = AN EMOTIONAL PLEA TO A REAL SOCIETY: FORMULATE A STANCE OF DISOBEDIENCE TO AND DISRESPECTFULNESS OF THE ENVIRONMENTAL PLAGUE INSTIGATED BY THE TECHNOLOGICALLY SOPHISTICATED.

THE MOTTO : SINCE REAL CHANGE COMES FROM ALL, THE EVERYMAN, THE ONLY VALID ENVIRONMENTAL FUTURE WILL COME FROM THE EVERYMAN. NOT YOU... Mr. ARCHITECT (of the urban spaceship variety) OR YOU NEON MERCHANT OR YOU LOCAL NEWSPAPER TYCOON. BUT FROM US, YOUR SCAPEGOATS. ALL HEALTHY SOCIETIES MUST HAVE THE INGREDIENTS OF A FUTURE. A STEP FORWARD.

CHOICE CHANGE



2 STEPS BACKWARDS INTO INDUSTRIALIST DYSTOPIA BURNS AWAY THE SIGNPOST. THIS IS NOT AN INTELLECTUAL EXERCISE.

JUST A REQUIREMENT TO RECOGNISE THE MESS CAUSED BY THE MEDIA INTERPRETATION OF OUR SOCIAL HISTORY. AND, OF COURSE,

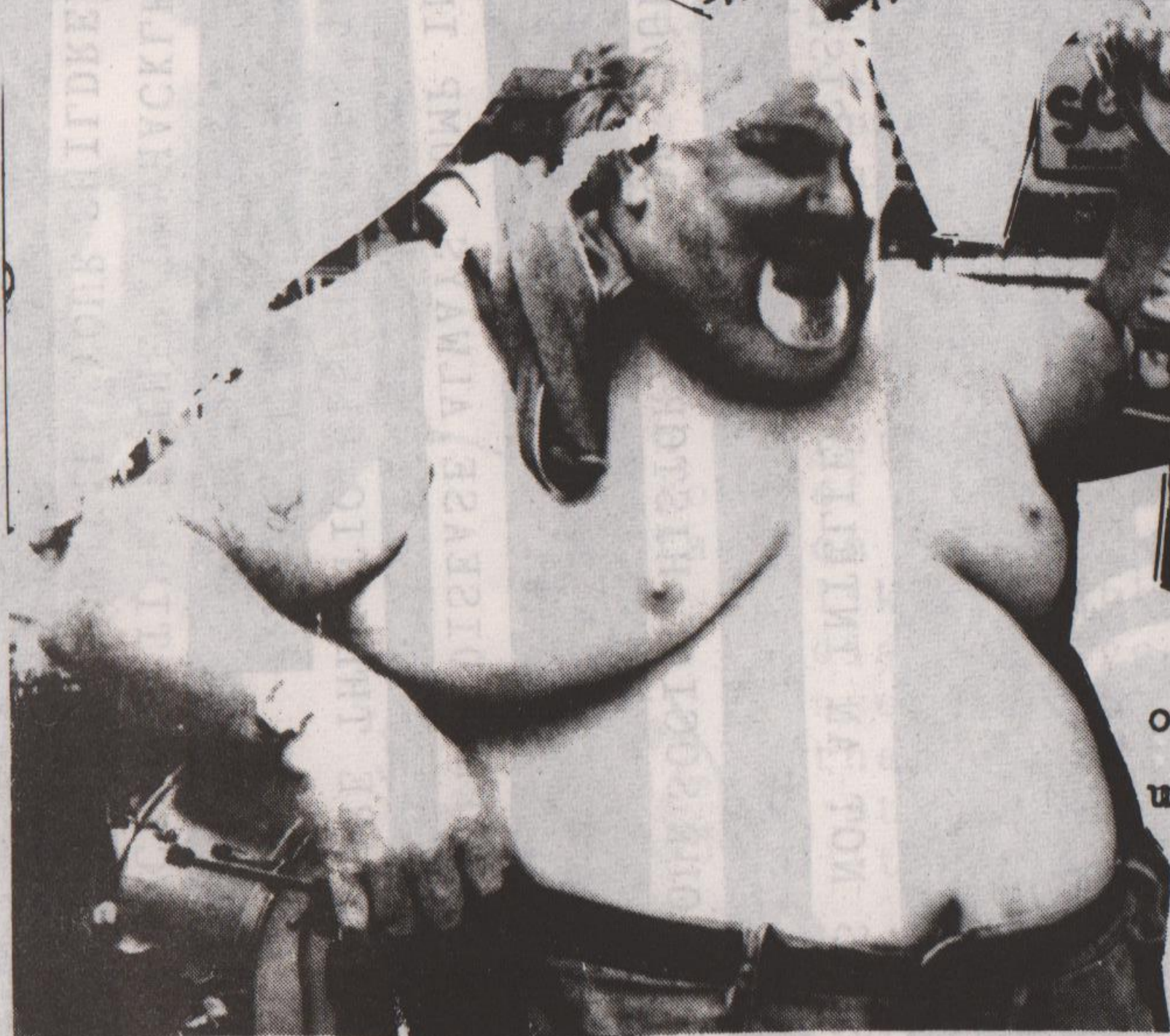
OUR 'futuristic' PRESENT. SEEK POSSIBLE WAYS OF CLEANING UP THE OFFICE BLOCK/CAR PARK DISEASE. ALWAYS JUMP IN FRONT OF THE PROPERTY DEVELOPER WITH A PETITION.

YESTERDAY. UNFLAMBOYANT MEETING PLACES FOR YOUNG AND OLD ALIKE. A PERSONAL SERVICE WITHOUT THE STYLE PROTECTION OVERHEADS.

TODAY. MOST SHOPS AND PUBS ARE THEMATIC RESEMBLANCES TO THE INTERIORS OF CORPORATE OFFICES.

TOMORROW. DECISION TIME. EITHER UNSHACKLE OR YOU KILL YOUR CHILDREN.

Over 300,000 people



TRIVIA

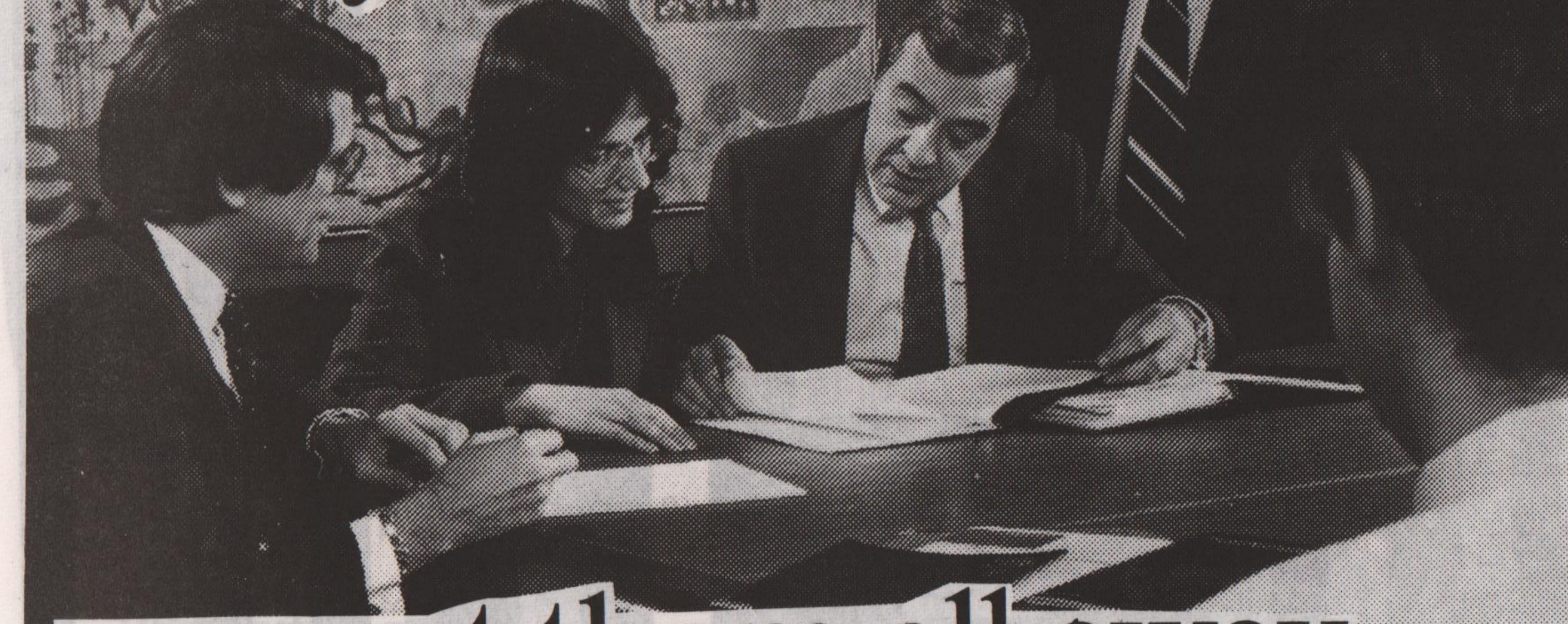
Pantameters, a respectable haunt for poets and pundits for many a year, was host to a few events in early 1985. 'A constructive denunciation of the media in poetry, music, mime & film, etc.', said the Ham & high. Denouncing being an act not too common in these times, except in cheap self congratulatory stunts only reviving old commercial standards, I was understandably interested to see what these could come up with. What I saw in their 3 formative shows was one of many things: 1) A revolutionary group who seriously believe they can defy and

destroy the corporate entities which severely outnumber them. 2) an amateur group of young people (without grants) who are not ashamed of their lack of professionalism, trying to provide entertainment to a jaded elite of alternative cabaret enthusiasts.

3) A joke. "MASS MULTIANTI MEDIA": A REVIEW.

Some of the affray wander about the room in masks, in the guise of political rapists or social terrorists. One of them takes the floor, acoustically ranting or self consciously making heady statements down a cheap microphone. Music is played, the audience responds accordingly. A film starts, the creative melee of bright colour, social comment innuendo in home movie format angles distort and disrupt. This is film nouveau from someone's living room. Suddenly a piano starts up from the side of the room. A form of trad jazz, drunken and lilting into blues in a different key. The pianist stops, gets up and spray paints one of his satirical stencils on a sheet nailed to the wall; 'Sierra Scum', it says. He becomes engrossed and impulsively paints a modern scenario in brush and water colour. The act has stopped and an announcement is made. The widest of flared trousers are worn. A mime elaborates dog mask bumbles his way through the audience tables, to be interviewed. He is a police dog who seems to have a penchant for cocaine. A band of young immigrant s in the form of Jud Suss, play

came to see us last year and

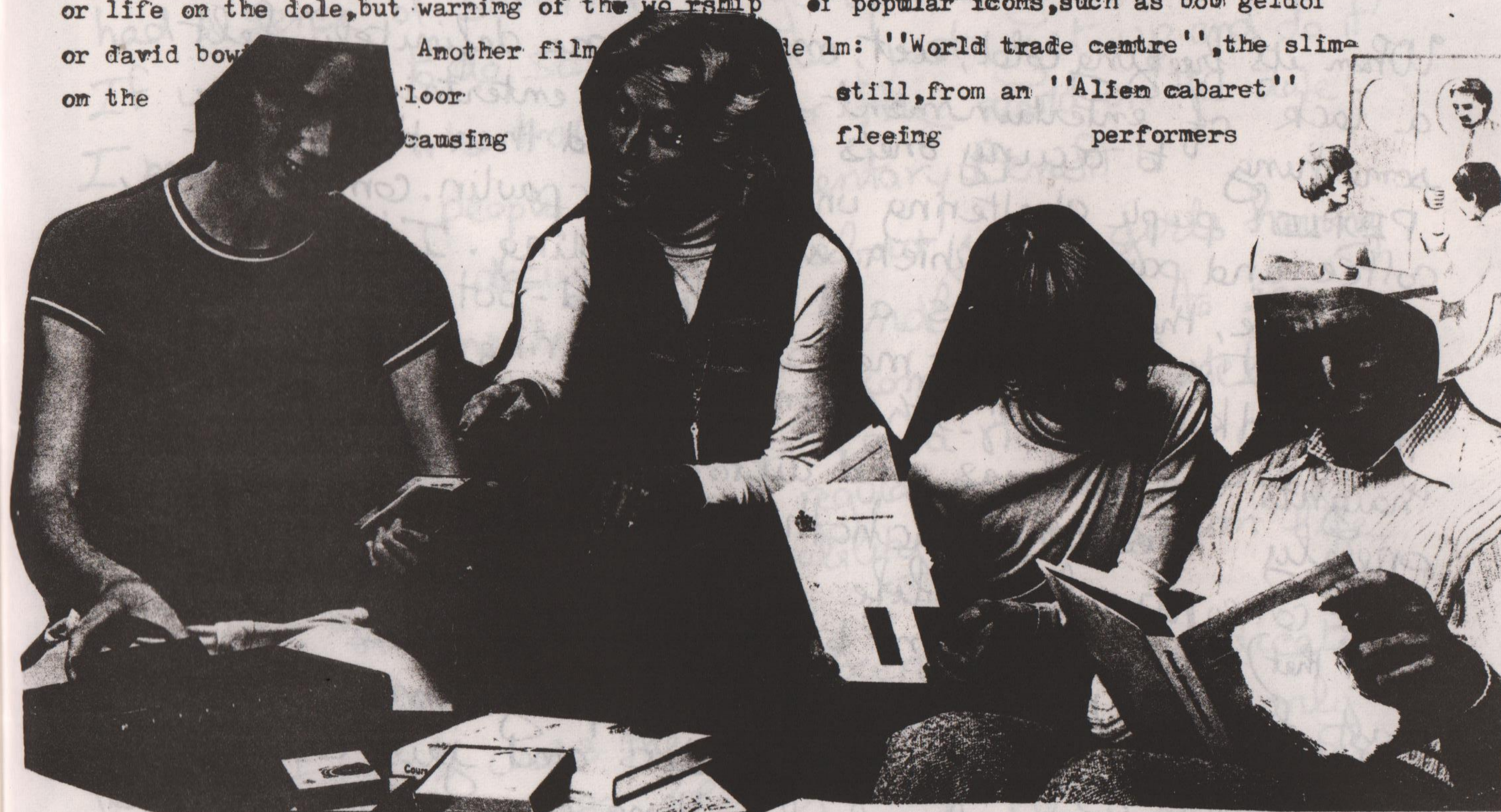


we sent them all away

next and the show obviously has to end. 2 pianos, a guitar, bongos and a patriotic chanteur, reminiscent of Jim and Hess, dances in his local folk tradition, interjecting

a savage word or two for the complacent natives. To continue the cosmopolitan flavour, a Hawaiian poet moved us all with a rousing rendition of an ode. Though none of us, I am sure, could comprehend the gist of his prosaic interpretation, the emotions unleashed were understood by all.

Some English amateur 'anti pseudo beat poets' were given an airing, motion relationships or life on the dole, but warning of the worship of popular icons, such as Bob Geldof or David Bowie. Another film, the film: 'World Trade Centre', the slimy on the floor still, from an 'Alien Cabaret' causing fleeing performers



to head over heels in jelly. Discussions occur spontaneously, as the m.c. lectures anti media thought. A television set gets its just deserts, according to one organiser, as it experiences a sample of human creation, in the form of waste product, audiences thrill, while others leave in disgust never to return.

Boy, Were the Critics Wrong

About Your Favorite Shows

Computerland

When Paranoia

Make friends with the future



his own nic, he said: "The alcohol would no doubt have affected his thinking, but it doesn't affect the fact that he tied a plastic bag over his head."

Life Without Media + Without all the other rubbish too.

I have been going to free festivals for 5 years.
I have just spent two and a half weeks at festivals getting to know some of the Peace Convoy.
Here are just a very few of the thoughts I have had since.

When it's freezing cold, wet, muddy - one definitely felt a lack of entertainment - no, not entertainment - something to occupy one's mind - and then they came - PEOPLE! people sheltering under our tarpaulin, coming to buy coffee and pancakes which we were selling. I listened to people the wise, the idiots and the tripped-out but funny enough I've never ever met anyone boring at a festival. They talk surprisingly openly about their innermost thoughts and feelings and automatically you respond openly. Feeding each other's souls and minds with new concepts about life. Television in comparison (sorry I'll repeat that) to this is a total joke.

I got back to London and watched programmes I used to enjoy 'Shogun', the 'East Enders' and just could not come down to the level of getting any enjoyment out of them. Reality, real people just aren't like that! The script writers, the actors are all conspiring this image of reality and people fall for it. All of a sudden drama becomes reality.

Day after day watching television with no contact of people being mentally, emotionally naked - no masks - no dramatic personae. People, in their impossibility being life start acting like people in the media -

How many people I have met who endlessly rabbit on about where they're going to travel, study, work one day

What they are going to do when they are famous and rich both in money and status.

They talk endlessly sitting on their bums -

They watch too much television! They believe too many fantasies!

Out of the 40 to 50 people I had conversations with at the festivals I met no one fantasising about their future, people there had a sense of survival, of 'get up and go'

If you want to do something you just get up and do it!

I met people who travel all over the world on the dole!

I met happy people on Supplementary Benefit!

After watching documentaries about young girls having to prostitute themselves to their landlords just to secure their slum rooms in council recommended hotels -

The people I met refuse to be part of a ridiculously complex uncaring system whose rules and regulations run life and personal freedom and responsibility for one's own life is taken away.

How can you feel human when a beeping sound indicates that it's time to cross the road - the streets which only a hundred years ago belonged to people - the children played all day long in them - now they belong to traffic.

How can you feel human when you are told that your children are better educated by the state than by parents, relatives, friends and other children? (to learn what? to learn to obey? to learn to write gobledigook?)

How can you feel human when almost naked women in screwable poses advertise peanuts in pubs?

How does it feel to you men to think that advertisers think you so sexually vulnerable that your penis rules over your brain and decides how to spend your money.

I have experienced for just a short while what tribal life can be in Britain and it makes wider society stink.

Other humane places...

t.v. disinterpreted.no longer a 16 hour day deranging medium. evicton of t.v. icons to astonishment parks paved formula of appropriation of transmitters and studios.initial response from public ranged from d.i.y. horror shoe fantasy to imitation of earlier hero within a tube exploits.after careful rethought more community free for all workshops began seriously reconsid ering their duty to public.from this came shows discussing futility of competitive group identity such as the vicar and the bus driver.along with radio more progs. assessed topics of local nature preservation and care of adult indoctrination of kids.kids kare examines the inane responsibilities of grown ups.the people of the road have a unique show hobo hour which has no sound and can be viewed with subtitles from the pavement by any antimedia recourse centres.historians can view any pre 1977 shows at archive banks situated in most areas.most 1980s shows have been destroyed.recycled film and video surplus becomes insulation for homes.domestic set-up up-set by re lesing bond of security and traditional media unit reflected in tv format.watch with mother...

To give a further explanation of the quality of life reached through ANTIwork.it would be easier to travel some years for ward.ANTImedia has thrived since thousands of ANTIworkers. chose the theme of communication as a foundation for tomorrows folk.nova world.

computech...\$£\$* the storage and access of vital information only.solely found in hospitals

radio.local decentral ized.the well timed vocal intonations of the horrendous dj replaced by the non trained voice of the street different presenters everday.have you checked out the oak tree on decay ave today.isnt it looking gorgeus?sig's m.s.marcia hobb old bbc 3 classical stuff often repeated (and no advertising as such maybe personal recommendations of restaurants:clothing as hit chat,also note that announcements of child births began to drive away the wall.began to question idea of another hour interesting while the walkdeadman faded into a come back in hour popularity while the walkdeadman faded into a come back in hour for the revivals after all: 17 became two different lon.something to replace the damaged middle ear of the walkdeadman faded into a come back in hour ok an interest in radio.the closer they became to blind Ant-works pioneers of nova radio.

anti cinema developed in bedrooms while the 12 screen on the thames showed ferri films of neo some and dited by used joy and film on retirement in busy london. a film once ch non and old alike delia young and sequence montaged of a fashion nurtured by the mega creative ms.the grim reality stapher and a mast and the grim reality stapher and a mast and the grim reality stapher and a mast and the grim reality stapher and a mast

photograph photographer..family snap heirloom of the age.1988. invention of the snapper box by Dr.gene brownly.unsophisticated said the pressmedia.the kids lapped them up.caption printed on the bottom of each snap.All photos phib.a Snap is a faithful th.no snap negative lasts longer than 6 months.preventing the sin of immortality and fame through media.antiSocialismcomment snapper once again sought to provide some sort of respect to this other wise distasteful occupation.no more photos of genitals thankfully no thanks to most.

papers . newsReuters taken over in seige of 89.factual facts presented on world basis sent home dozens then thousands of timelife corporate types.first hand insight is the priority. acid rain remnants of europe seen by many from air and rail trips sponsored through antiAIR (3 flights a day for ten bob). anyway people realized that news doesnt have to be bad.full fillment occurs in the community not in b&w print.we are all investigative journalists we get up in the morning.the press become synonymous with shredding machines.as the old fable photographers lost out to the untouched photo.letter boxes went:once in the portal,the door of logic is mutilated.logic is now in the hands of such f9unding fathers of nova journalism as Timely Assassination of david bowie.mess age.Anti their tomorrow

media DRUG watch.....

"Grandma, can I have £ 20?"



The aliens plan to control the news media by exploiting the weakness of the Career criminals, Saatchi's Mrs Thatcher's favourite advertising agency

GLAD to get FEED No. 1 back ** etc....

She's got a problem. At 16 years old. She needs the money to support her drug habit. As she grows older she'll need more and more and she won't be able to get it legally. If uncured, she'll turn to crime. Or prostitution. Or both. That's the way it goes, these days. Drugs, a kick, a habit - then descent into the ugly world of crime and drug dependence. It starts early. Statistics show your child may encounter his first pusher when he's about 16 years old.

16 years old! Not your child? Not in your area? Don't you believe it. At 16, children, see others using drugs. They try them. And that's just how it starts. Unless you do something about it now.

Contribute to the **ANTI-media** Fund for Drug Abuse Control. A world-wide effort to clean up a world-wide problem.

It takes an organization like the **A-M** to wage the battle effectively. In the rich cities where drugs are used and in the poor areas where they are **used**. (And in between where they are traded.) It's an international problem that is difficult to fight only on a national basis. It takes **ANTI-media**. And it takes money.

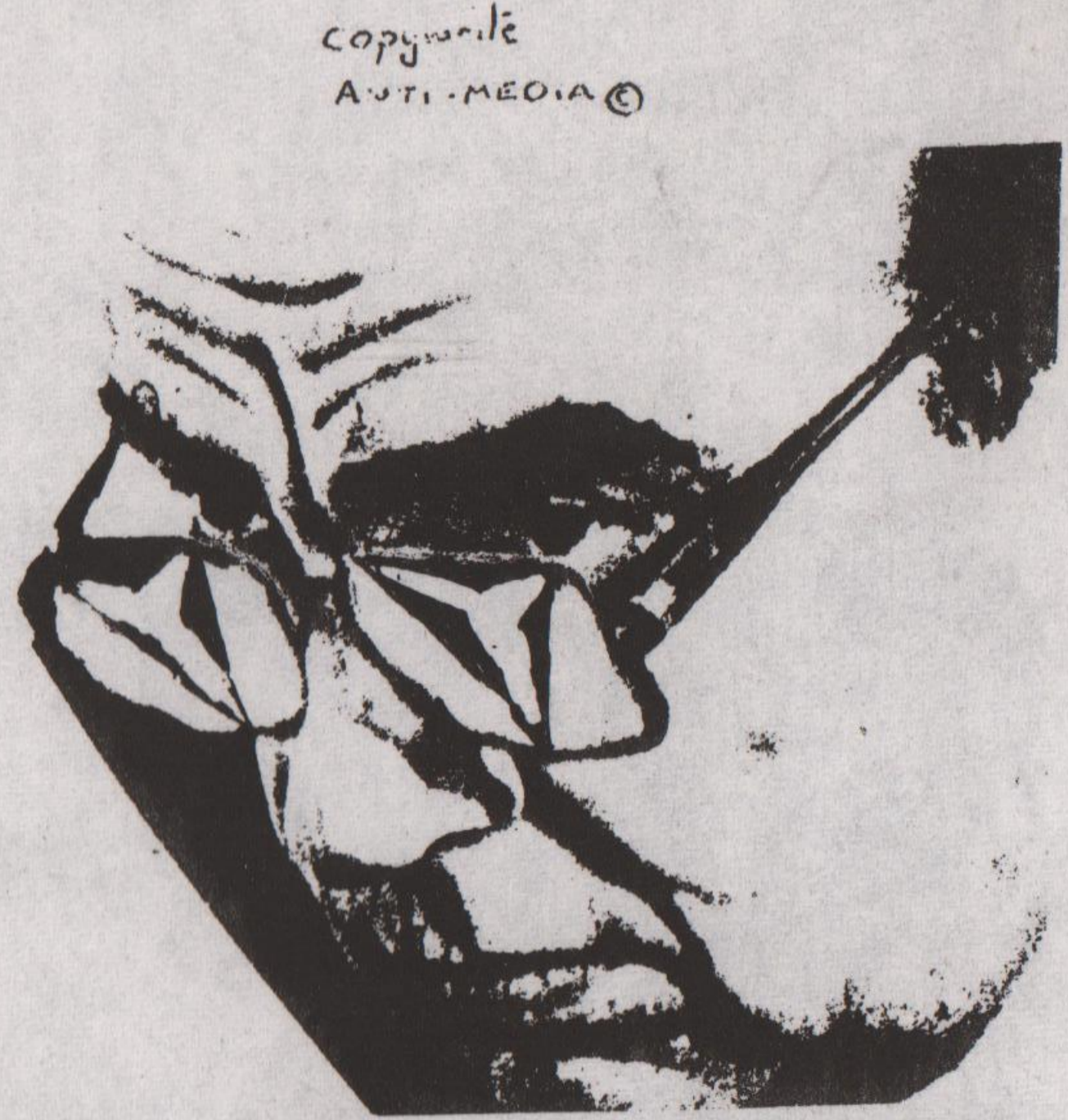
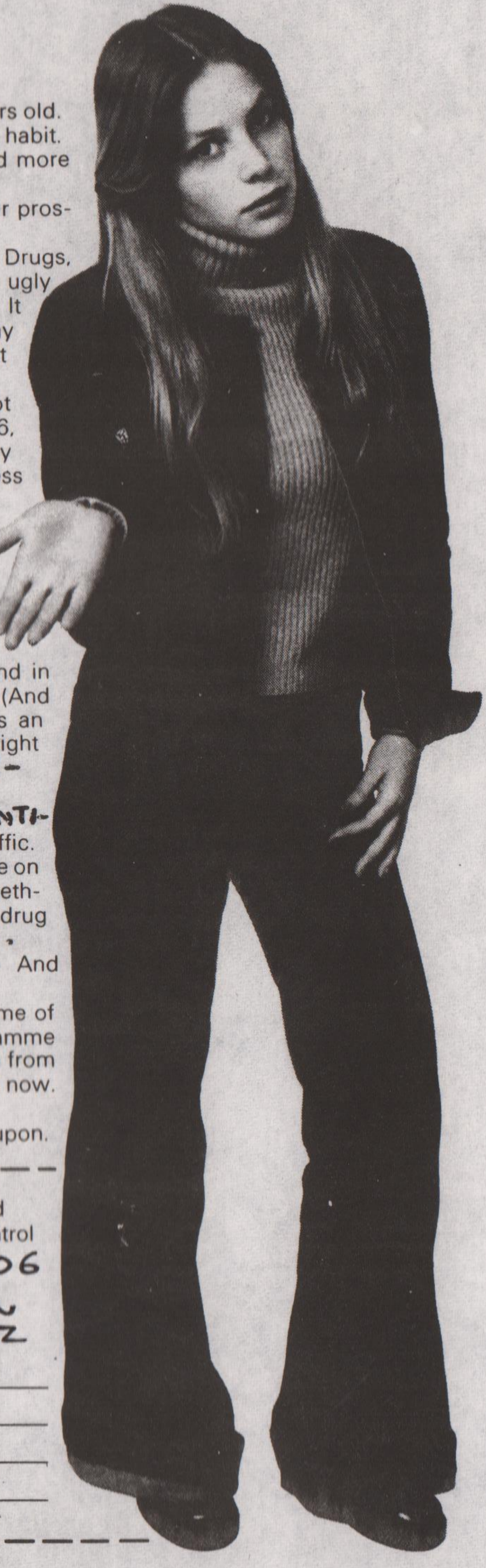
Money to help countries train **ANTI-MEDIA** officers to control drug traffic. Money to compile world-wide experience on drug abuse education and prevention methods. Money to study the social cause of drug abuse. Money to educate **all people**. **RETHINK + DECENTRALISE** - And on and on.

You can help. Send **ANTI** some of that needed money. Help launch a programme that is aimed at protecting your children from the terrible effects of drugs. Please do it now. There isn't much time.

Attach your cheque to the coupon.

ANTI-media Fund for Drug Abuse Control
 c/o P.O. Box No. 306
 LONDON WC1N 1BZ

Name _____
 Address _____
 Amount of contribution _____



Make sure you get the message